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[ONE PENNY.]



PORTRAIT OF HER MAJESTY PRESENTED TO MR. PEABODY.—See page 434

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE Earl of Derby explained the views of the Government with reference to the Commons' amendments to the amendments of their lordships in the Representation of the People Bill. Alluding to the amendment assented to by the Commons relating to three-cornered constituencies, the noble earl admitted that he was not favourable to that method of distribution. It was a novelty at the time of the passing of the Reform Act, and he doubted the advisability of extending the system in order to give effect to the principle of the representation of minorities. On the whole, he very much regretted the course the Commons had taken on this particular amendment. The Commons' reason for disagreeing to their lordships' amendments introducing voting papers, and rejecting the clause in the bill which lowered the copyhold and leasehold franchise, reminded the noble earl of the advice given to a learned judge on his first appointment, that he should give his judgment by all means, but never give his reasons. Although, then, he did not entertain much respect for the reasons assigned by the Commons, yet, as they had rejected their lordships' amendments by large majorities in a very full house for so late a period of the session, he did not flatter himself that if the amendments were insisted upon there would be the slightest prospect of inducing the Commons to alter their views. He had still less reliance upon the result of a conference between the two houses, where the principal thing done was for the Lords to sit with their cocked hats on and the Commons to stand before them uncovered. Under all circumstances he did not think it worth while for their lordships to insist upon their amendments.—The Marquis of Salisbury, upon whose motion their lordships had adopted the voting paper clauses rejected by the other house, would not, in deference to the opinion of Lord Derby, insist upon his amendment, though he still believed that it would have had the effect of preventing violence and intimidation and enabling many electors to record their votes who were now prevented from doing so.—After a short discussion, it was resolved to agree to the Commons' amendments to the amendments of their lordships, and not to insist upon the amendments which the Commons had rejected.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

ON the order for going into committee on East India revenue accounts, Mr. Ayrton drew attention to the inefficiency of the Indian Government in administering the affairs of trade and agriculture, and by way of illustrating and proving his case, pointed to the failure, in the first instance, of the telegraphic communication, which was not only most imperfectly worked, but had involved a loss to the revenue of India of upwards of £120,000. The system of railways, too, had been equally unsuccessful. With one exception—that of the Great Indian Peninsula from Bombay—the guarantees were greatly in excess of the receipts, and entailed a serious deficit. The same was the case with the irrigation schemes, as exemplified by one instance where the administration of an expenditure of fifteen millions would have cost in the aggregate some three millions. Lastly the coal fields of India had been neglected; and when urged to take measures for opening them, the Government made a grant of 1,900 square miles to a single individual, with the proviso that he should manufacture a certain quantity of iron every year, which was just as reasonable as to expect the Great Mogul to grow pine-apples in the open air in this country. With the view of curing the defects of administration and rendering it more efficient, the hon. member made various recommendations, which he embodied in a series of resolutions, to the effect that the Governor General should be empowered, with the sanction of the Secretary for India, to conduct each department of Government in concert with one or more members of his council instead of the whole; that to ensure better attention to the affairs of trade and agriculture an additional member of the Governor General's Council should be appointed to superintend them; that the Bengal Government should be placed on the same footing as that of Bombay; that one nominated and one elected member of the Council of the Secretary for India should cease to hold office at the end of each year; that the members of the Council should retire in rotation according to their length of service, whether as members of Council or as East India directors; and that the existing practice of recording by resolutions of the house certain financial facts relating to India should be discontinued, and that the estimates for all expenditure in Europe should be approved by a vote of the house before the same was incurred.—Sir S. Northcote explained that practically every department of the public service in India was conducted by a member of the Governor General's Council. Where the matter which had to be dealt with was of more than ordinary importance it was brought under the notice of the Governor General, and if it were what was termed here a Cabinet question it went before the Council, whose decisions, however, the Governor General had power to overrule. Still, he admitted, that this system might be put on a more regular footing, and that the practice, which was equally absurd and inconvenient, of all the members of Council signing the despatches, ought to be done away with. The suggestion that an additional member of the Governor General's Council should be appointed to superintend affairs of trade and agriculture was worthy of consideration, for there was no doubt the want of a leading mind had been experienced in the different departments; but with respect to irrigation matters were improving, and the Government had recently taken an important step by the appointment of Colonel S. Raey as inspector of irrigation works.—After a long discussion the resolutions were withdrawn, and Sir S. Northcote proceeded to make the Indian financial statement.

IN the Commons, at a day sitting, the House having gone into committee on the Parks Regulation Bill, on the motion for postponing the preamble, Mr. Taylor, in fulfilment of the intimation he had given on a previous stage of the measure, that he would use every means that the forms of the House allowed to ensure its defeat, moved that the chairman should leave the chair.—Lord Elcho denied that the bill was in any sense an infringement of the right of public meeting. On the contrary, he held that it was a measure in the interest of the people, and that it was the imperative duty of the House to support the Government. He had good evidence for believing that the course which the Reform League had taken did not receive the approval of the intelligent portion of the working classes of the metropolis.—Mr. Secretary Hardy reminded the committee that the House had already formally decided, first, that the bill was not an infringement of the right of public meeting, and next that it was not ill-timed. On both these points, therefore, the Government were supported by the opinion of the House; and he protested in the name of the working classes against the supposition that, if Parliament choose to pass the bill, the working classes would proceed immediately to break the law. He did not believe any such thing. With regard to the assertion of a right to use the parks for public meetings, not only had no such right existed for centuries, but not for years or even months. On no occasion had there been a meeting in any of the parks without remonstrance to show that it was not a right which was recognised; in fact, he challenged hon. members to name a period when such meetings ever began prior to 1855. In successfully resisting the bill they would throw not only Hyde-park, but all others in the metropolis open for the holding of public meetings, and so injure the interests of the working men themselves, and of all who resort to the parks for the simple purpose of recreation.—The debate was prolonged till ten minutes to seven o'clock, after which, by the order of the House, no debateable matter can be proceeded with.

COURT AND SOCIETY.

THE long vacation commenced on Saturday, and extends in common law until the 24th of October, and in equity until the 28th of the same month.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES, attended by Captain Ellis, honoured the Royal Princess's Theatre by his presence on Saturday evening.

MR. HARRIS at the time present, one of the most accomplished and successful stage managers in Europe, has been retained, it is said, for the Opera at St. Petersburg during the coming winter.

THE KING OF THE BELGIANS is on a short visit to the Queen at Osborne. The King of Greece and the Grand Duchess Olga Constantinovna are shortly expected in London.

SIGNOR MARTO, it is said, intends to fall into the fashion of the hour and the occupation which suits his powers, and meditates singing English ballads on an autumnal tour in England, ere starting for St. Petersburg.

THE venerable Lord Brougham arrived at his seat, Brougham Hall, on Wednesday from London. We are informed that his lordship is in excellent health, which has been much improved since his return from Cannes.

IT is supposed that Parliament will not separate before Tuesday, August 20th, when it will be prorogued by commission. The Ministerial whitebait dinner took place on Wednesday, the 14th instant.

OWING to continued ill health the Right Hon. Horatio Wadlington has tendered his resignation as permanent Under-Secretary for the Home Department, an office which he has for years filled with much credit to himself, and usefulness to the country.

THE Emperor and Empress of the French are still at the Camp of Chalons. They will leave on the 18th for Salzburg, where they will arrive the following day. The King of the Greeks, who arrived in Paris on Tuesday, visited the Emperor at Chalons on the 15th inst.

THE Lord Lieutenant of Ireland has returned to Dublin, and is now at the Viceroyal Lodge. Lord Strathairn, Commander of the Forces in Ireland, has also resumed his duties at the Royal Hospital, Dublin.

IT is not to be hoped that the military and naval annals of France and England will ever agree. The following anecdote is going the round of the French press. It relates to the siege of Canton:—"Admiral Rigault de Genouilly said to Colonel Murray, who was in command of 600 men, 'Seize upon that position.' 'Impossible,' answered the English colonel, after a deliberate examination of the fort. The Admiral then turned to our marines, and seeing Sergeant-Major Martin des Pailières, exclaimed to him, 'Des Pailières, dislodge those Chinese.' Ten minutes afterwards the tricolour floated in the breeze over the captured fort." Probably the story has about as much foundation as any of the numerous "shaves" of a similar calibre which we told against the French in the Crimea to our own self-glorification.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S PORTRAIT.

WHEN Mr. George Peabody declined to accept the honour of knighthood at the hands of Queen Victoria as a reward for his generous gift to the poor of London, Her Majesty determined to offer him such a token of her regard as he could not so gracefully decline. The gift which she finally decided upon was a portrait of herself, and this was given and accepted more as a token of friendship than in recognition of the American merchant's liberality.

The portrait, of which we give an engraving, is now in America, and on exhibition at Philadelphia. It is a painting on enamel, of a size exceeding that of any enamel painting ever attempted, being 14 by 10 inches, set in a gorgeous frame of gold and blue, very beautifully wrought. It represents the Queen seated, in a black robe, wearing also the blue ribbon of the Garter, a Marie Stuart widow's cap, with long white veil, a tiara of diamonds, and a splendid necklace of brilliants, in which is set the portrait of the late Prince Consort. The picture is a most remarkable work, it having taken much care and toil for twelve months to bring it to a complete success. Indeed, it is surprising that the enamel should have borne all the trials of white furnace heat to which it was frequently subjected, and that the original purity of the colours should have been so well and perfectly maintained. The picture rests on a cushion of maroon velvet, in a frame decorated with golden devices, combining the rose, shamrock, and thistle. Below it is the Royal monogram, V.R., and the inscription, shown in our engraving.

ART CRITICISM.

MR. E. W. PUGIN has published a pamphlet of trenchant criticisms on the designs for the new Law Courts which forcibly recalls a story that used to be told of the late David Roberts, when an art critic, who was his personal friend, published a short attack upon certain pictures of his just exhibited. "My dear Robert," wrote the critic in a private letter, "you have seen my remarks on your pictures. I hope they will make no difference in our friendship. Yours, &c."—"My dear —," wrote the painter in reply, "the next time I meet you I shall pull your nose. I hope it will make no difference in our friendship. Yours, &c., D. Roberts." What will be the result of Mr. Pugin's onslaught we do not pretend to guess. Setting aside the justice or injustice of Mr. Pugin's views as to the designs in question, it certainly strikes us as being not slightly indecorous for an architect thus to come forward and favour the public with his personal notions, without being officially called to it in any way whatsoever. Doubtless, professional criticism is, as a rule, often more valuable than that of amateurs; certainly as far as technical knowledge is concerned. But, nevertheless, it is so difficult to be perfectly fair and unbiased that many artists refuse to publish any criticism of their living brother artists' works, even anonymously; while those who thus write in their own name are so few as to be practically non-existent. And the offence is still more serious when the writer is arrogant and unsympathetic, and, even when in the main correct, offensively patronizing. Every one of the designs, Mr. Pugin holds, is a failure, and there ought to be a fresh competition, and a "large number of architects should be allowed to compete." As a sample of the style in which he writes, take the following, from his discussion of Mr. E. M. Barry's design. His central hall—

"Is an extraordinary combination of recesses, arcadings, piercings, bits of groinings, and badly-constructed members. It has no continuous lines—all is chopped up and frittered away. What ungraceful forms!—what wretched proportions! No element of beauty is there here—no power, no nerve, no manliness. What circular windows!—fit only for a child's puzzle—what a schoolboy's panelling!—what ignorance of the anatomy of his building!—what poverty of conception!—what effrontery in his adaptations and amalgamation!—and at the same time what pretence!"

His drawings "can only be described as a cross-brsd composition between the style of Rickman and the efforts of a pastrycook." May we ask whether it really is true, as Mr. E. W. Pugin says, that nothing but the plan of the Houses of Parliament was the work of the late Sir C. Barry, and that the elevation and all the details were wholly the work of the late Augustus Welby Pugin, the father of the writer of this pamphlet? Certainly, the world has been hitherto in ignorance, if this is the fact. That Pugin materially aided in the designing and carrying out of the details was always notorious. But what we are now told is something totally different, and we should like to know whether his son has sufficient grounds for his very sweeping statement.

HOME AND DOMESTIC.

DURING last year 68 new Admiralty charts were engraved and published. Upwards of 1,050 original plates were added to and corrected, and 168,500 charts printed.

THE Lords of the Admiralty have invited the principal ship-building firms in the United Kingdom to send in tenders for the construction of an armour-plated iron ship of about 2,300 tons. This vessel is to be supplied with twin screws, and her bottom is to be sheathed with wood, which is to be coppered.

WE are glad to know that the Bishop of London was present at the eleven a.m. service in the Fulham parish church on Sunday last. He also during the past week attended, in the Jerusalem Chamber, a meeting of the Ritual Commission. The reports of the bishop's indisposition had been much exaggerated.

MR. BURLAND, a young gentleman who was staying at the Imperial Hotel, Malvern, lay down and went to sleep on Sunday night in the smoking-room, where he was last seen some little time after midnight. At two in the morning he was found by the night porter lying in an area at the bottom of the hotel. His skull was fractured, and he died in about two hours. It is supposed that he fell through a window in the smoking-room, a distance of about 35ft. He was quite sober.

A SUBSCRIPTION is being raised in Sheffield for the purpose of manifesting to Mr. Leng, the editor of the *Sheffield Daily Telegraph*, the approbation of the inhabitants of that town "for his earnest, judicious, and eloquent advocacy of the appointment of a Royal Commission to inquire into the origin and causes of the outrages which for many years past have cast discredit, not only upon the manufacturing interests of Sheffield, but upon the inhabitants at large." Robert Brown, Esq., of Bromhall Park, is the treasurer of the fund.

THE North of England coal owners are certainly doing their utmost to encourage inventors who turn their attention to the improvement of apparatus and processes connected with coal mining, by affording them an opportunity of having their inventions practically tested. The coal trade committee are prepared to examine into and ascertain the merits of such safety-lamps as might be sent to their office at Newcastle-on-Tyne, and they will undertake to do the same with regard to inventions for the utilisation of small coal, by compression or otherwise, provided the particulars of such inventions be sent to them.

THE amateur performance, given last week, at Manchester, on behalf of Mr. Bennett's widow and family, was thoroughly successful, and produced a very large sum in aid of its benevolent object. Meanwhile, companies of theatrical amateurs, including (as Jenkins might say), the "scions of several noble houses," are so steadily presenting themselves at our theatres, that in justice to their professional brethren, should the habit continue, it may become needful to deal with them according to their intrinsic merits as actors, and without any allowance for escutcheons or strawberry-leaves.

OATS are stretching out well, but they are dangerously late. We have never seen them farther back at this period of the season. Hay may now be pronounced a full crop, and if the oat crop be saved in good order there may be nearly an average bulk of fodder for winter use. But there are generally dear prices after a late harvest, caused by the loss in a backward season. Potatoes are improving in the ground, and are down in price. The best were sold at 8d. per stone in Glasgow this week. Turnips have been severely checked by the heavy rains and subsequent cold nights. They are recovering to some extent, but cannot come up to the calculations that were entertained a few weeks ago. Scotch harvest prospects, on the whole, are not of an encouraging nature. There has been too little sunshine for wheat. Rust is appearing both on leaf and ear. If there be unsoundness along with extremely late ripening, the yield must prove deficient in the west of Scotland.

THE excitement caused in Dublin by the railway accident at Bray Head was unparalleled. This will only be understood by those who know the spot where it took place. The Dublin and Wicklow railway passes round this huge and irregular promontory at a height of about 100 feet from the sea, partly by tunnels and partly by bridges, which are sustained by a double structure of beams one above the other. It was at one of these bridges the catastrophe occurred. On the sea side of it the height is fully 100 feet, and the first reports were that the half of the train had gone over on that side. It is reported that the fireman has died. Several others are in such a low condition that their recovery is not looked for. The line round Bray Head has been long regarded as a place where extreme caution was necessary, and the trains went round it with the utmost care. The specially slow pace of the train prevented an accident of a much more awful kind. The railway round this headland has been usually spoken of in Dublin as "the engineering freak of Brunel," and it has been prophesied a hundred times that the line would ultimately have to be made inland at this point.

ON the 10th inst. a shocking accident occurred on the Metropolitan Extension line of the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway. When the 11.45 p.m. train from Victoria to Ludgate-hill reached the Brixton Station, a passenger was about to enter it, and he noticed a quantity of blood streaming down the sides of one of the second-class carriages. The officials at the station then discovered the dead body of the guard of the train lying on the top of the carriage. His head had been literally smashed to atoms, and the blood was pouring from his body. Upon the carriage being examined it was discovered that the linings of a first-class carriage had been cut with a knife, and it is surmised that the deceased had crawled along the top of the carriage while the train was in motion, and had held his head over the side in order to look through the carriage window and see the persons at their work of destruction; and it was ascertained that there were signs of blood on the Fledin Bridge that crosses the railway near Stewart's-lane Station. As the bridge is a very low one it is thought that the unfortunate man was instantly killed by his head being dashed against it. He leaves a wife and two children. A reward of £10 had been offered by the company for the discovery of any person found destroying the carriage linings.

ON the evening of the 10th instant a goods train, which had left the Bricklayers' Arms station at six o'clock for Ashford Junction arrived at Forest-hill station almost in a blaze. The train was stopped a little over that station, between Forest-hill and Park End, Sydenham. The flames, no longer fanned by the strong current of air occasioned by the train's speed, were subdued for awhile, but the conflagration, although localised, began again to rage furiously. It was soon ascertained that the sixth and seventh trucks after the locomotive were loaded with cases of naphtha, tar, and other inflammable articles, and that it was utterly impossible to save them. And as the seventh and eighth trucks had caught fire in no time those four trucks were separated from the train, and left to burn on the line. During more than a half-hour they emitted large volumes of flames amidst an immense mass of thick and black smoke, which darkened the horizon. About seven o'clock the firemen of Lewisham arrived on the spot with their engines, and fortunately there was a plentiful supply of water at hand, and the fire was completely subdued in less than half an hour. The damage is roughly estimated at £1,000. As to the origin of the fire, it is thought that a spark from the locomotive's chimney fell on the straw of the sixth truck, loaded with naphtha, between New-cross and Forest-hill.

PROVINCIAL.

Six children have been poisoned at Ledbury through eating berries of the cuckoo plant (*Arum maculatum*). The little creatures took them for green peas.

On Monday, at the Great Northern Railway goods yard, at Grantham, a young man named William Ackhurst, aged twenty-six, a porter in the goods departments, lost his life. He was engaged in shunting some trucks, and was crushed between them.

Mr. S. Higgs, jun., of Penzance, has invented a tube for the present Davy lamp, which has glass to protect the flame, and allow it to be seen, and gauze to assist the Davy in withstanding the strongest gas or draught. As far as experience can be made out of a colliery it is a complete success.

The Home Secretary has appointed E. Guise, Esq., Recorder of Hereford, to be stipendiary magistrate of Shropshire, the salary being £700 a year. Mr. Guise has received the sanction of the Government to hold the recordership in connection with his new appointment.

The damage done by the great fire at Newcastle is said to be under-estimated at £70,000, a considerable portion of which is covered by insurance. Steam fire-engines do not appear to have travelled so far north, and the feebleness of the mechanical appliances available for the extinction of fires appears to have been lamentably conspicuous on this occasion.

The Manchester papers report that on Saturday evening an alarming accident occurred at Fulwood station on the Fleetwood, Preston, and West Riding Junction Railway. While an excursion train was standing at the station it was run into by another passenger train, several of the carriages were smashed, and nearly fifty persons were injured, though none, it is hoped, fatally.

Two young men, respectively named Finnemore and Prideaux, went a day or two since on the rocks at Polzeath, Cornwall, for the purpose of bathing. They had hardly jumped into the water, which covered them to the waist, when a heavy wave took them both off their legs, and carried them out to sea. A festival was being held on the beach, and some 2,000 persons were present when the unfortunate men were drowned.

An action was brought at Croydon against the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway Company by Mr. Polworth, a commercial traveller, to recover compensation for injuries received from the collision near Caterham Junction in May last. It was admitted that the plaintiff had received very serious injuries, and defendants agreed to a verdict for £4,000 damages, subject to a reference as to the amount of injury really received.

On the 9th inst., when the North-Eastern express from Edinburgh was about ten miles north of Thirsk Junction, a missile was thrown from the down line into a carriage, which struck a lady, the wife of Mr. James Neilson, solicitor, of Edinburgh, on the forehead, and exploded with a report resembling that of a pistol, covering all the passengers with debris, resembling dry earth, mixed with small stones. The lady's forehead became very swollen, and her face quite discoloured.

On the 9th instant, just as the nine o'clock train had arrived at the Windsor station of the Great Western Railway from Paddington, and the carriages were being shunted, a person of the name of Munroe, an inhabitant of Windsor, stepped from the platform upon the line, and was struck by one of the carriages. Mr. Dawson, the station master, promptly had the sufferer conveyed on a stretcher to the Windsor Royal Infirmary, where he received every necessary attention, but died the following morning from the effect of a deep lacerated wound on the hip and shock to the system.

Four miles west of Ashburton a farmer named Andrews was engaged in covering over the remains of the Holne Moor mine. Whilst knocking away some rafters, the ground, to the extent of about forty feet, suddenly gave way, carrying the unfortunate man with it, and burying him in the shaft. Assistance was immediately procured, and some miners working at Wheal Maria mine close at hand commenced operations in search of the deceased, but could not extricate him until six o'clock on the following morning. He was found firmly embedded in the debris, perfectly upright and grasping some ferns with one hand.

ALTHOUGH the summer assizes have resulted in a larger number than usual of convictions for wilful murder, the cases are few in which the extreme penalty of the law will be carried out. Eight criminals have been condemned to death, and of these six have now been reprieved, the latest being Sophia Usher, for the murder of her infant at Ashford, in Kent. The only two remaining are Langley, for the murder of his uncle, and Britten, for the murder of his wife; but, as these were only tried, the former on Friday and the latter on Saturday last, the "voice of mercy" has not yet had time to make itself heard.

SOME short time since particulars were published of a case of oat stealing on the Gloucester Canal, in which Mr. Albert Saunders, Mr. Cale, the wharfinger at Canon Frome, and Mr. John Humphrey, of Withington, together with one Henry Owen, were implicated. From the respectable position of the parties the case excited much attention. At the Hereford Assizes now going on, Mr. Cale and Mr. Humphrey have been found guilty and sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment, and Saunders to six months. Owen was acquitted. The judge (Justice Stow) said that it was absolutely necessary when men in high position like Cale and Humphrey were found guilty that an example should be made of them.

The trial of Britten, for the murder of his wife at Wolverton, near Road, took place on the 10th inst. at Wells, before Justice Willes. A plea, founded upon the extraordinary circumstances attending the case, particularly the attempt to conceal the crime by burning the body of the deceased, that the crime was unpremeditated, was put forward by the counsel who defended the prisoner. The judge committed in assize and coroners' courts in reference to insanity are enormous, but since the report of the commission on the punishment of death, the favourite defence seems to be that of absence of premeditation. The jury, however, returned a verdict of guilty, and sentence of death was passed. The unhappy man maintained a perfectly cool and collected demeanour.

On the 10th inst. the magistrates were occupied some hours in investigating charges of assault arising out of the recent election for West Gloucestershire. In the first place the defendants were five Liberals, belonging to the party of roughs who attacked Sir George and Lady Jenkinson and Mr. Grantley Berkeley while passing through Dursley in a carriage at the close of the poll. Four of these were committed for trial. A counter charge was then made against Sir George Jenkinson, for striking with his whip Thomas Ward, one of a party of Liberals who hoisted him on the morning of the poll when driving by a place called King's-hill. Complainant said Sir George struck at him with "full vengeance." Evidence was called to rebut the charge, but it was admitted that Sir George struck at a boy who with a basket had tried to frighten the horses. The magistrates eventually fined defendant 40s. and costs.

PARIS EXHIBITION.—Gentlemen, before starting for the Continent, should go to JONES & CO'S, 73, Long Acre, and purchase one of their Half-Guinea Hats (the Hamilton), new shape, which, for style and durability cannot be equalled. JONES & CO. Manufacturers, 73, Long Acre.—[ADVT.]

FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

MR. HORACE GREELEY is said to be engaged in writing an autobiography for Mr. Bonner's *Ledger*.

A NEW asteroid has been found by the observer of Hamilton College, New York.

THE great tabernacle of the "Saints" at Salt Lake city is now finished. It is 250 ft. wide, and furnishes comfortable sitting room for 10,000 persons.

ONE of the results of the Sultan's visit to Western Europe will be the immediate foundation of a great military school at Stambul, on the model of Sindhurst.

By telegram through the Atlantic Cable, we learn that the jury who tried Surratt for complicity in the assassination of President Lincoln, have been dismissed, having been unable to agree upon a verdict.

WE have intelligence through the Atlantic Cable that Mr. Stanton, having refused to resign his office at the request of the President, the latter has now suspended him, and appointed General Grant to be Secretary of War.

COUNT BISMARK returned to Berlin on the 10th inst. On his journey by rail he met with an accident by one of the carriage doors closing on his fingers. Though the injury is fortunately not serious, the count's hand is for a time disabled.

FOR the construction of the new Opera House at Paris, M. Garnier, the architect, has made no fewer than 30,000 plans, and the calculation is that, if they were laid end to end, they would reach to Versailles and back. For the completion of the interior and the details of the building there still remain 10,000 more to be designed.

BATTY, whose exploits in the cage of lions has awakened nightly the fearful interest of the Porte Saint Martin audience, was much wounded last week by his favourite lioness. The report spread that the so-called lion-tamer had been killed, and the telegraph, mistaking names, announced to the departments that Patti had been devoured by a lion! The nightingale eaten up by a wild beast! All the departments were in tears.

THE latest *mot de la fin* comes to us from a baby's mouth, and is at least worthy of *Pancho*. Bébé is lost; the whole family is in despair. At last he is found at the end of the garden, standing by a tall sunflower, grave, motionless, patient. His feet are buried in the sand, and his eyes are turned towards the sunflower. "Que fais-tu donc là bébé?" "I have planted myself to grow."—*Paris Letter*.

WE believe it is the intention of the King of Prussia, whose journey to the baths of Ragaz, in Switzerland, is abandoned, to go to the island of Nordney, the favourite marine residence of the ex-King of Hanover, or to some other of the many islands off the northern coast of Germany—not to Ostend, as some of the journals announce. The Queen of Prussia left Coblenz on Monday for Baden Baden.

THE Secretary of War in the United States has directed that the issue of supplies to destitute Southerners by the Freedmen's Bureau shall be suspended on the 20th August. It is assumed that the necessity for extending relief by the Government has ceased to exist. This assumption is not well founded; thousands of Southerners are still in want of assistance in the shape of food and clothing.

THE question of cremation is being agitated again in Paris. Great apprehensions, it appears, are entertained that the proposed new cemetery at Pont-de-As, though of the great extent of 2,125 acres, will exercise a baneful effect on the health of Paris. The plan originated by Dr. Caffa, of that city, of burning the dead by means of an apparatus to which he has given the name of sarcophage, appears to be favourably entertained. By its adoption, the ashes of the deceased might be easily preserved.

THE Vienna papers state that, in consequence of the circular of the Turkish Government protesting against the removal of Candiot fugitives to Greece by European men-of-war, the Austrian commander in Candian waters has received orders to convey Christians seeking refuge on board his vessels to Turkish territory. At the same time the Austrian consular agents have been instructed to see that the promise given by Turkey that the fugitives should be well received is loyally executed, and to make the local Turkish authorities answerable for their proper treatment.

A LARGE flight of storks going in a southerly direction passed over Ville three days back. Two of the number, apparently fatigued, alighted on the top of a tall factory chimney to rest, but being disturbed by some gunshots fired at them, resumed their course. A large flock of storks which two days back had assembled on the roof and balustrade of the church of St. Esprit, in Berne, has taken its flight for the south. This singular fact has given rise to different surmises. Those birds of passage generally only leave for their winter quarters in Africa at the end of September or the beginning of October. Are we menaced with an early winter, or with some other unfavourable change of temperature?

M. CHARLES has communicated several letters of Pascal's to the French Academy of Sciences, which, if genuine, are certainly very curious. One of them is addressed to Robert Boyle, by whom the writer begs to be informed who this youth Newton is, who has been writing to him: he has been told he is only thirteen years of age; but certain passages in the letter denote such vigour of intellect and so much scientific knowledge that Pascal doubts whether it may not have been written by some great man desirous of concealing his name by assuming that of a boy. Another letter is addressed "To young Newton, a student at Grantham," and bears the date of the 20th of May, 1654. Several other letters bear Newton's signature, and are addressed to Pascal.

THE following paragraph from a French journal is too curious a fragment of the history of artists to be passed over:—"M. Thalberg, now in Paris" (to translate), "has obtained from the juries of the Paris Exhibition honourable mention of his wine of Pau-illippon. The vineyard was honoured by Burgundy cuttings, by M. Thalberg's father-in-law, Labache." There is a difference, however, in the two proprietors, both among the most distinguished ornaments of the world of music. Labache, having planted his vines, left them, and died in the exercise of the art which he adorned so nobly. M. Thalberg has retired in the prime of his career—long ere any one found him superfluous, or displaced, or equalled by successor—from Art into merchandise, from the piano-forte to the cask and the counter. The respective traits of character of two first-class artists could hardly be more emphatically marked than by this historical anecdote.

WE hear that efforts are being made to induce Garibaldi to give up all idea of immediate action against Rome. Certain Radicals are going to Vinci and elsewhere to implore Garibaldi to return to Caprera. Garibaldi maintains, in spite of all, that something ought to be done. According to Garibaldi's ideas, if no immediate movement be made against Rome, Viterbo, for instance, should rise, to serve as an example to the Romans. As is well known, there exists an order of the day of the ministry of arms at Rome, signed Kanizer, which determines that "the Pontifical troops are not to engage, but if attacked fall back on Rome." Garibaldi concludes from this, "The provinces to commence with are therefore open to us." "And afterwards?" say to Garibaldi such of his friends as do not approve of immediate action. "If Rome does not rise will you lay siege to it? Will you besiege the Zouaves?" Garibaldi replies, "I will not believe in the failure of the Romans to do their duty. They want to see us there; let us go."

METROPOLITAN.

THE "free Sundays" at the Crystal Palace are fixed this year for the 25th of August and 1st of September. The directors of the Palace have granted the Sunday League 8,000 tickets for each day.

TWENTY new arrivals are announced for the Zoological Gardens: two gulls, a Himalayan badger, two Tibetan wolves, four Indian cranes, two pelicans, and a variety of other birds and beasts. These gardens are in their highest summer beauty now.

FOUR of the Fenian prisoners prosecuted at the Cork Assizes have been found guilty of treason felony, and sentenced to various terms of penal servitude. Captain Moriarty is to undergo ten years' penal servitude.

THE deaths from the sad railway accident at Bray Head, near Dublin, are now distinctly ascertained to be two; the victims being Mr. Murphy, and a Mrs. Field Hacknam, aged about 50 years. It is feared, however, that several of the injured persons will sink under their sufferings.

WE have more than once called attention to the churchyard of St. Botolph, Bishopsgate, where the once "desert blossoms like a rose." The change from a rank wilderness to a smiling garden is mainly owing to the exertions and liberality of the senior churchwarden, Mr. Henry Parnall, who had to fight a stiff battle with prejudice in its accomplishment. On Tuesday, the 30th ult., a testimonial was presented to that gentleman in the infant school-room, St. Botolph's.

A NEATLY dressed and somewhat quiet-looking lady of five or six and twenty years, haranguing for twenty minutes a thousand listeners in the open air, is a thing in a measure strange for old-world ears and eyes to hear and see. Coming at a time when women's rights are cried for at once in London and Topeka, the clear ringing appeal to English hearts and brains that burst from the lips of Mrs. Daw in Hyde-park on Monday evening will do its work, although the brilliant eloquence was called forth by claims and causes supposed to be more pressing than even that of the emancipation of half the human race.

ONE of our friends has been occupying one of his holidays this week in looking up a few of the "gentlemen" whose names have recently figured as suffering the full, or rather the paltry, penalty of £5 for deficient weights. In one case, that of a baker, who has been twice fined the full amount for giving 4oz. short in a 4lb. loaf, our friend found the deficiency 6oz. Thus it appears that the fines fall upon the customers, and not on the traders, who double and treble their legitimate profits by dishonest practices. It is quite clear that we must have some remedy other than fines. Imprisonment, even for a few days only, would have terrors that no fines have.

THERE must be many who remember the self-sacrificing courage of Mr. David Herbert Llewellyn, the surgeon of the now famous Alabama. When the Alabama was sinking after her action with the Kearsage its surgeon refused to enter the crowded boat, and thus peril the safety of the wounded, and remaining on board the vessel went down with her. To commemorate his heroism a tablet has just been placed in the lecture theatre of the Charing-cross Hospital, in which he was once a student. Though simple and unpretending, the memorial is very neat and suitable, and reflects credit upon Mr. W. T. Hale, of Baker-street, its designer and sculptor.

THE friends and admirers of Mr. W. H. White, the veteran weather correspondent of the *Mark-lane Express*, are collecting funds for a substantial testimonial to mark their appreciation of his long-continued labours in the cause of meteorological science. Mr. White is now in his 80th year, and for thirty years agriculturists and seamen have alike benefited by his useful studies and timely warnings. Mr. Robert Mortimer, of Timber, Yorkshire, is the hon. secretary of the testimonial committee, and Mr. L. P. Casella, the eminent meteorological instrument maker, of Hatton-garden, is the treasurer of the subscription fund. It is intended to apply the money collected to Mr. White's benefit during the remaining years of his useful life.

AN advertisement has appeared in a contemporary for some time past to the effect that a "Piano would be sold, a bargain, by a lady giving up housekeeping. Only a few months in use. Worth 60 guineas, will now be sold for 24 guineas.—Apply to M., 2, Richmond-villas, Westbourne-grove, Bayswater." A gentleman attracted by this advertisement called at Richmond-villas, and, after hearing a long story from the so-called "lady," purchased the piano, and had it sent home. On getting a professional tuner to regulate the piano, which was out of tune, he was horrified on being informed by the tuner that he had been duped, and induced to buy a very inferior new article instead of a good second-hand piano "worth 60 guineas."

SHORTLY before two o'clock on Sunday afternoon a most alarming occurrence in the upsetting of an omnibus laden with passengers, took place in Goldington-crescent, Old St. Pancras-road, in close vicinity of St. Pancras Vestry Hall, at Camden-town. The vehicle was completely filled both inside and out with passengers. In turning a corner the omnibus was seen to make a sudden swing and instantly fall over on to its off side with a frightful crash. The horses were thrown over by the shock, and the coachman and passengers on the box and roof lay scattered about the road in all directions. Many of the male passengers were more or less injured, the coachman so seriously that he was conveyed home. The remarkable circumstance is that no limbs are reported as broken.

THE annual general meeting of the Newspaper Press Fund was held on Saturday, at the offices, Cecil-street, Strand; Mr. G. Goodwin, F.R.S., in the chair. The report of the committee of management stated that the institution itself was steadily advancing in prosperity. There were at present on the registry 200 enrolled members, of which 139 were annual and 61 life members. Catalogued in regard to the sphere of their labours, 112 were engaged on newspapers in the metropolis, and 50 were similarly engaged in the provinces. During the past year the list of life members had been increased by seven. Two died, and in each case the widow received a liberal grant from the fund. Grants, too, had been made to several applicants in relief of temporary embarrassments. The annual dinner, presided over by the Right Hon. William Ewart Gladstone, M.P., had proved a great success, resulting in an accession of wealth to their institution to the extent of £880.

A CHAMELEON was run over last Tuesday week by a cab on Snow-hill, where the road branches off to avoid the Holborn Valley Improvements. When first observed the little reptile was slowly creeping up the spokes of the wheel, which had nearly amputated its tail. Its rescuer, fearing to touch the creature with his uncovered hand, rolled it up in his handkerchief and brought it to the office of *Land and Water* for identification. On opening the parcel it contained a chameleon (*Chameleo Africanus*). It had been badly injured, the wheel of the cab having grazed the skin from off a considerable portion of its tail. The editor purchased the quaint-looking lizard, and immensely alleviated all injuries by the judicious application of glycerine, and its health by a feed of green caterpillars. The chameleon captured on Snow-hill is in a fair way to convalescence. The reptile must have escaped from some package while being conveyed from one part of London to another. Possibly it might have been brought from a ship recently arrived from abroad.

THE LONDON "TIMES."

This powerful journal has been viewed in many aspects, and it will be well to look at it in its character of one of the stabilisers of England. There are ample reasons to prove how it has attained this character. The whole of these may be summed up in one—the perfect reliability of its general news. It is this, more than anything else, that has given its stability to this great organ of English public opinion. For many years past this has been its controlling feature. Whatever may have been its expressed opinions on public matters, it has always sought and secured the earliest possible intelligence. The internal machinery in this world-wide paper in this respect is truly wonderful. It is desirable to obtain information from the most distant part of our planet, for the benefit of the readers of the "Times," no expense or labour is spared to secure it; and the striking peculiarity of this fact is, that it is always found to be correct. It may be adverse or favourable to certain views; but there stands the fact, obtained by every application necessary for the purpose, undisputed and indisputable. The speculations of the "Times," as to future events, its decisions with regard to men and principles, have nothing whatever to do with its matchless arrangements for obtaining and giving to the world the earliest news that is always reliable. No event worth recording can possibly escape it. Herein consists its stability. Each paper is a volume of itself; a book of facts, statistics, history, science, theology, politics, geography, travels, and correspondence. In all these respects it is exactly what it purports to be—a perfect compend of the times. The genuine Englishman likes his great paper on that account more than any other. He likes to hold and publish his own opinions. His self-possession and independence of thought make him always ready to announce and defend his ideas. But to do all this well he must have facts—plain facts—on whatever subject he has resolved to treat. Just here steps in the London "Times," with its tremendous appliances of intellectual and material force.—*From The Broadway, No. 1.*



THE HORSE FAIR.—(AFTER THE CELEBRATED PICTURE BY ROSA BONHEUR.)

THE VELVERTON CASE.

"With pain," Miss Longworth states in the *Times* that another seven years' war will in all probability be the consequence of the late decision, the next assuming the form in Scotland of a "reduction of judgment," that course being advised *par preference* from four or five others competent under the circumstances. "I permit me to say," she adds, "that seven years, during which period this action has been pending against me, not of my seeking, is really but a trifle in Scotch causes. The 'Dairymple' case lasted fifteen years, and the great Sheddin case has, I believe, lived out over thirty seasons. To my sorrow I have to record the fact of being compelled to strive on, for the alternative is a Charity of equal fearful aspect—namely, remaining the wife of a man in a ring fence only—a wife in Ireland and not in Scotland. The husband having cleared the hurdles, finds himself safe on the other side by the aid of a second marriage and the discretion of a court who have refused to discover the spot where he had earthed himself. My appeal was simply to have him produced. Would that the court, in the wisdom of their discretion, had informed me whether if I committed bigamy it would free me from my first marriage with Major Velverton, and if a second husband, during the lifetime of the first, would be considered as a third party, whose interests could protect me from any disagreeable inquiries from a Procurator Fiscal or the like functionary? It is a kind of dreary comfort to me to be the pivot upon which the future laws for the good of my fellow creatures should turn. I accept the position which you assign me, but I must not flinch or crumble until my task, hard though it is, is accomplished."

MATRIMONY MADE EASY.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says "We have before us a small pamphlet bearing the tempting title prefixed to this article, which has come into our possession in the following way: A very young lady of our acquaintance, reading in the columns of one of our contemporaries what is called 'a matrimonial advertisement,' signed 'Omega,' asked us whether such things were inserted in joke or in earnest. We advised her to answer it, and ascertain for herself. She did so, and received in reply the pamphlet in question, with the following letter: '—Place, Square, London, July 27, 1867. Dear Madam,—I have received your letter in reply to Omega's advertisement. He is a client of mine, and I inserted it on his behalf. I enclose a copy of my pamphlet, which will show you my position in the case, and if you are serious, and will send me full particulars of yourself, I shall be happy to put you and Omega in correspondence, when the matter will be out of my hands. I have also about fifty other gentlemen of first-class position, and with incomes from £300 to £5,000 a year, who are anxious to marry; so that I can guarantee a good marriage to any lady. Bear in mind that every gentleman represented by me is *bona fide*. I shall be glad to hear from you soon, and for the future please address to me, at my office, and not again to 'Omega.'—Waiting your reply, I am, dear madam, yours truly, cartes de visite for your inspection. Among my other clients are officers, clergymen, merchants, and gentlemen of independence. You may depend on strict good faith.'

The pamphlet accompanying this letter describes Mr. —'s system and its success. During the last eighteen years he avers that he has married upwards of 5,000 couples happily, who, had it not been for him, would still have been pining in single misery. He points out that marriage by negotiation is the rule in most foreign countries and in all Royal families, and urges that unions thus brought about are productive of as much real happiness as those known as love matches, which young people make for themselves, in which the motive power is usually a straight nose, smooth waistline, a neat foot and ankle, an exorbitant chignon, or a heavy black moustache. Mr. — makes no charge for preliminary expenses, and the terms which he charges are of course

in proportion to the qualities of the matrimonial article required and supplied by him; all his clients are honourable, accomplished, amiable, and good-looking, and the most inviolable discretion may be relied upon, every case being conducted with such delicacy as not to offend the feelings of the most sensitive lady. Clients are in every case recommended to send their cartes de visite, which will be returned on demand.

If it be true that one-half the world little knows how the other half lives, it is equally true that one-half the world little knows how the other half gets married—if any faith is to be placed in Mr. —'s statements.

ANECDOTE OF AYTOUN.

"Being asked to get up an impromptu amusement at a friend's house, in 1844, for some English visitors who were enthusiastic about Highlanders and the Highlands, he fished out from his wardrobe the identical kilt with which he had electrified the men of Thurso in his boyish days. Arraying himself in this, and a blue cloth jacket with white metal buttons, which he had got years before to act a charity boy in a charade, he completed his costume by a scarf across his shoulders, short hose, and brogues! The brevity of the kilt produced a most ludicrous effect, and, not being 'kied out with the usual 'sporrnan,' left him very much in the condition of the 'Cutty Shark' of Burns's poem. With hair, like Katterfelto's, on end in wild disorder, Aytoun was ushered into the drawing-room. He bore himself with more than Celtic dignity, and saluted the Southrons with stately courtesy, being introduced to them as the famous Laird of McNab. The ladies were delighted with the chieftain, who related many highly exciting traits of Highland manners. Among other things, when his neighbours, as he told them, made a foray, which they often did, upon his cattle, he thought nothing of sticking a fork into their powells. When the ladies exclaimed in horror, 'Ob, laird, you don't say so?'—'Say so?' he replied, 'On my sawl, lairds, and to be sure, I do it.' A picture of Prince Charlie which hung in the room was made the object of profound veneration."—*Theodore Martin.*

TRADE OUTRAGES.

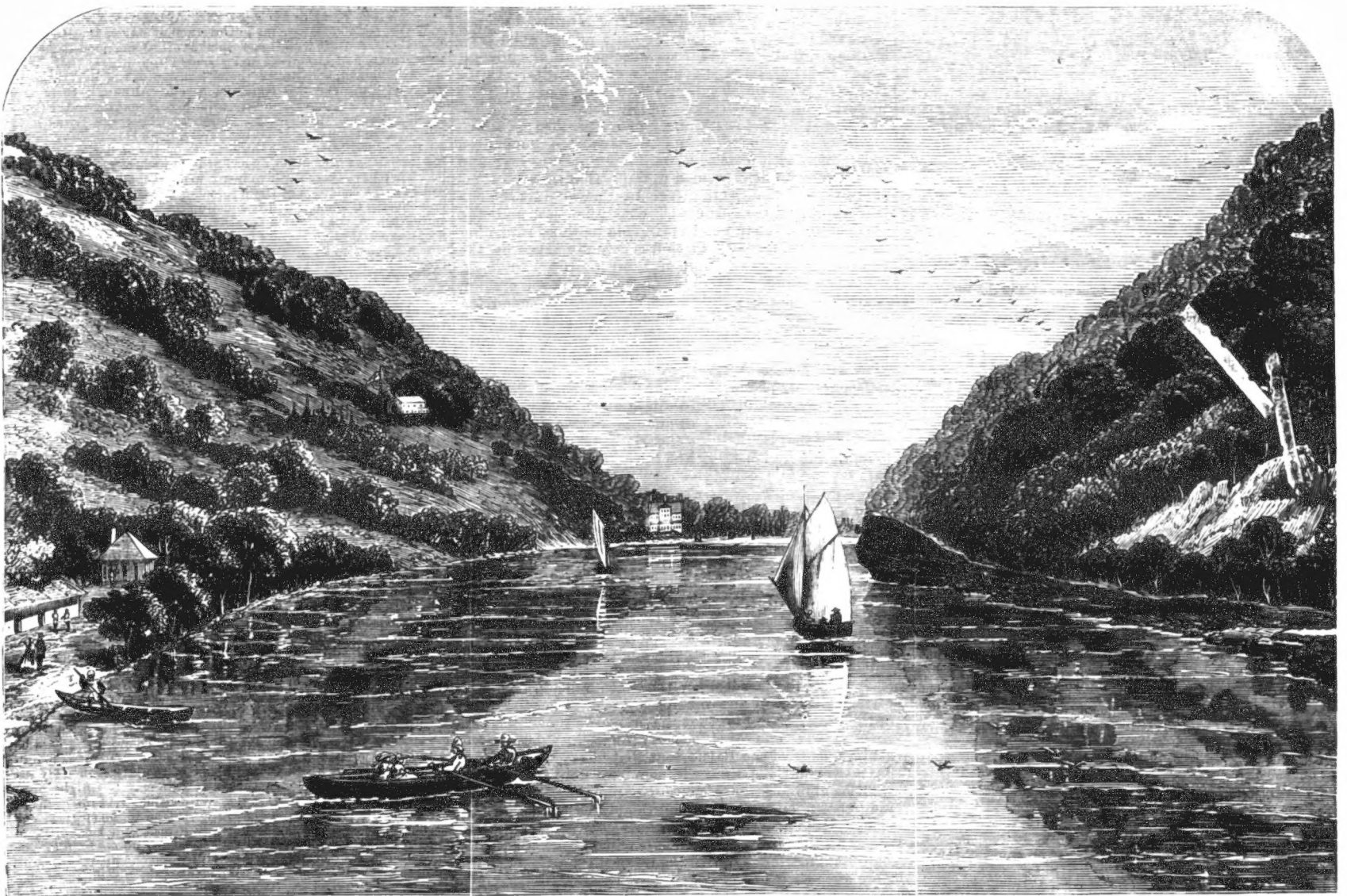
The examiners into trade outrages at Sheffield report that out of about sixty trade unions in that town thirteen have promoted or encouraged and connived at these outrages. When we remember how strenuously it was denied at the outset that trade associations had anything to do with rattening, this authoritative "finding" is significant. A list of outrages investigated by the borough magistrates during the last ten years, and supposed to be connected with trades unions, shows "166 cases of rattening and twenty-one cases of sending threatening letters." This is in addition to the outrages respecting which evidence was taken before the examiners. But the list is confessedly incomplete, for it seems that a very small proportion of the persons rattened give information either to the police or to the justices. This reticence is remarkable. It is not accounted for by the examiners, but it probably arose from utter despair of discovering the offenders and of bringing them to justice, for in spite of large rewards offered in several cases, the perpetrators of these outrages remained unknown up to the time of the inquiry.

THE HORSE FAIR.

This celebrated picture, by Rosa Bonheur, has been so often alluded to that we need not further enlarge it here. It was first exhibited in London in 1855, and for a time completely monopolised the attention of artists and connoisseurs. Rosa Bonheur stands unrivalled amongst her own sex as a delineator of animal life. She was born at Bordeaux on the 22nd of March, 1822, and is the daughter of a French artist of some distinction. From her earliest years she devoted her attention to animal painting, aided solely by instructions from her father.

DRAMATIC CRITICISM.

Dramatic criticism is one of those arts that have no recognised position and no recognised principles, but plenty of too easily recognised professors. They swarm into every theatre, and are as well known as the actors or the box keepers. They pretend that the power of preventing the anonymous would materially add to their independence of judgment, but neither they nor their employers take the slightest trouble to secure this privacy. A few beggarly pounds or shillings are allowed to stand between the critic and that which he says would aid him in doing his duty to the public. The "free-list" suspended at times, as far as regards bonnet-builders, dock-officials, linendrapers' assistants, publicans, and that very large parish of individuals who come under the general description of "professionals," is never suspended, as far as the public press is concerned. Anything that bears the shape and impress of newspaper order, any ragged reporter or printing-office labourer who represents, or is supposed to represent, a newspaper, however obscure, is admitted to all theatres and places of public amusement at all times and all seasons. A dead newspaper is treated with more respect and fear than a live public. There is no written contract in dealings of this sort, but there is an implied understanding. The manager, by these courtesies, hopes to conciliate the paper, and in some cases does so, while the critic feels the influence of transactions entirely beyond his control. He is kind and gentle to the manager, whatever he may feel his duty to be to the actors and authors. The manager is always spirited and enterprising. He is spirited and enterprising when he accepts a thoroughly bad piece and decorates it with splendid scenery; and he can only be spirited and enterprising when he has the judgment to select a good piece on which to lavish his capital.—*From The Broadway, No. 1.*



VIEW OF NYNEE TAL, INDIA.

ANTIQUITIES EXTRAORDINARY.

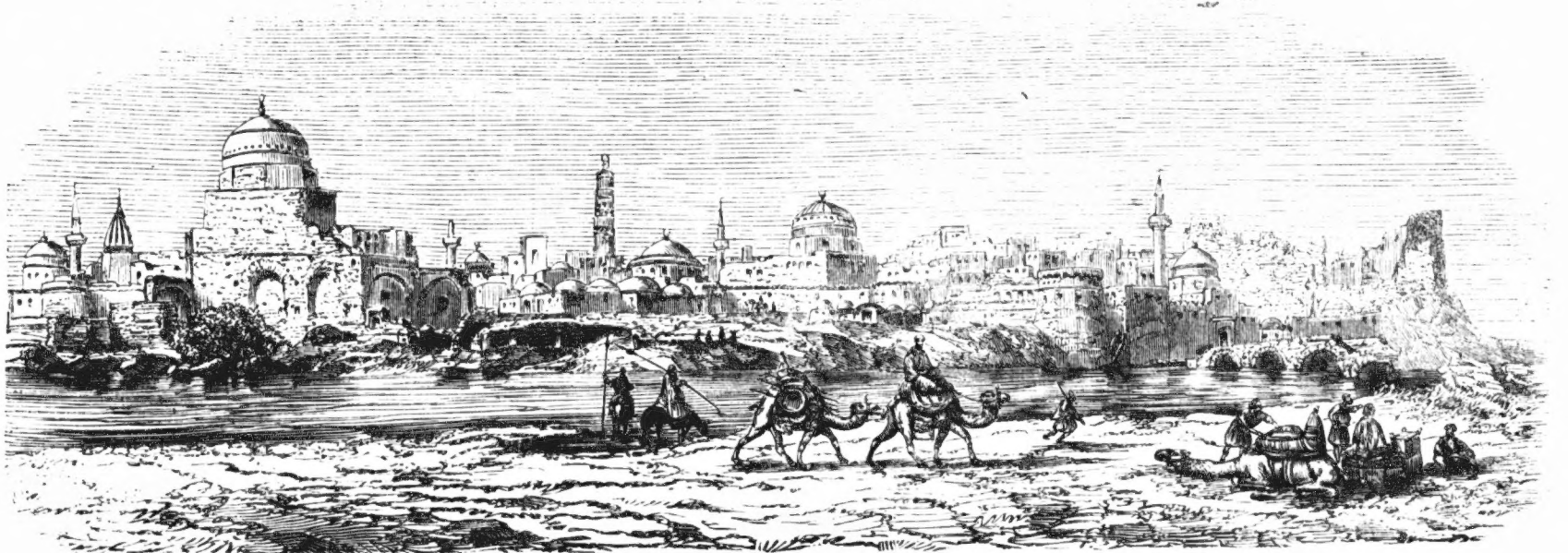
At the Bucks Petty Sessions, at Slough, two men were charged with a long series of frauds by the sale of sham antiquities, represented to have been dug up at Windsor. The men represented that they had been employed at some excavations for an addition to the Victoria Brewery, at Windsor, and that while so engaged they came upon and broke with their tools an urn containing weapons, coins, spoons, and other articles of Roman or Saxon workmanship. They produced specimens of these antiquities to tradesmen in Eton, Datchet, Slough, Ashford, Feltham, Staines, &c.; in fact, a pocket-book taken from one of the men showed that they had started from London on their speculation, and taken the several towns on the South Western Railway up to Windsor. At Datchet, for instance, they sold two articles for 7s. to Mr. Dickman, an innkeeper, who purchases curiosities for an antiquarian friend. A second lot was purchased at 5s., and a third at 6s. Next morning Mr. Dickman went to Windsor and discovered, upon inquiring for the remains of the urn, that he had been swindled. Mr. William Sharp, of the White Hart Hotel, at Slough, bought four articles, including a ring, a dagger, and a fish-shaped medallion, for 5s. Mr. Sharp happened to know Mr. Purcell, the secretary of the Archaeological Society, and on going up to town he called with his purchase at Burlington-gardens. Mr. Purcell could not reconcile the date with the characters upon the supposed antiquarian relics, and Mr. Sharp left them for expert investigation. The men sold a sham coin for half-a-crown to a youth named Wyborn, the son of a chemist at Eton. Mr. Wyborn took the coin to the Rev. F. J. Rawlins, an antiquarian at Windsor, and the rev. gentleman at once pronounced it a forgery. Mr. Rawlins then ascertained that a considerable

quantity of these "antiquities" had been disposed of in Windsor, and, as he suspected that an attempt would be made to dupe the Eton boys, he gave information to the police. The gang swindled a broker named Knott, at Windsor, out of 4s., and Mr. Drake Lewis, of Eton, out of 8s.; but at Mr. Lewis's the two men who were ringleaders of the gang were apprehended by Police-constable Crichton, of the Bucks constabulary, and they at once returned Mr. Lewis his money. The policeman conveyed his prisoners to the county police-station at Slough. A large parcel of the "antiquities" was produced in court. On breaking specimen it was found that they were all modern cast brass, covered with a green oxidation to give them an antique appearance. Mr. Dunham, superintendent of the Bucks constabulary, informed the magistrates that at least twenty cases, all precisely similar in the false representations made and the articles vended, could be proved against the prisoners in the district between Staines and Windsor. The magistrate committed the prisoners for trial at the Aylesbury Assizes.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eight-pence per lb. cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[ADVT.] JUST OUT, STEAM ENGINES (Patent), price 1s. 6d. each, of horizontal construction, manufactured entirely of metal fitted with copper boiler, steam pipe, furnace, &c., complete. Will work for hours if supplied with water and fuel. Sent carriage free, safely packed in wooden case, for 24 stamps.—TAYLOR BROTHERS, 21, Norfolk-road, Essex-road, Islington, London. Established 1856.—[ADVT.]

ITALIAN TROUBLES.

IN Italy so irritable is the public, so sullen the army, so doubtful the Parliament, that there is, in the opinion of acute observers, danger to the throne itself. The House of Savoy lost much at Custoza, it loses more by resistance to necessary reductions, most by the absurdly-exaggerated rumours to which that resistance gives rise. It is not that there is attack, so much as a total absence of hearty or determined support; not so much that there is hostility, as that there is a decay of loyalty. Any explosion directed against the throne would be a frightful misfortune for Italy, for the alternative is not a republic which might be strong, but a federation which must be weak. The old traditions live among the people, the South is still unreconciled, Italy has had no grand victory to cement her unity, and the House of Savoy dismissed, every province would begin asserting its autonomy. Fortunately, the ablest statesmen in Italy feel this till they will bear anything, any misconception, any personal sacrifice, rather than Italy shall quarrel with her elected dynasty; but there are limits to parliamentary patience. The party of action is increasing fast in every province, the relations with France are becoming strained, Parisian journals are talking of another "intervention" in Rome, and the one necessity for the King is to sanction—nay, order—a desperate attempt to restore the finances. It may be done even now, if he will but believe that Sella can do it, or will let him try, without believing it; but if he will not, if he trusts to advisers who misapprehend public feeling, if he will not throw himself entirely on his Parliament, which is willing to take extreme measures, the friends of the House of Savoy, among whom all Englishmen may be counted, will, for the first time in the past seven years, be alarmed for its destiny.—*Spectator*.



VIEW OF MOSSUL, TURKEY.

THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

THEATRES.

DRURY LANE.—That Rascal Jack—(At Eight) The Great City.
SAVOY.
HAYMARKET.—The Love Chase—To Paris and Back for Five Pounds—The Rifle and How to Use It. Seven.
ADELPHI.—Geraldine in Sicily—(At Eight) The Lady of Lyons—A Sign of Luck. Seven.
PRINCESS.—The Day After the Wedding—(At Eight) The Man of Aitlie—An Unprotected Female. Half-past Seven.
OLYMPIC.—Bobby Martin—Our Wife—Six Months Ago—An Atrocious Criminal. Seven.
ST. JAMES'S.—Turn Him Out—King O'Neil—The Miller and His Men. Half-past Seven.
STRAND.—Reverses—The Latest Edition of Fra Diavolo. Half-past Seven.
NEW ROYALTY.—Meg's Diversion—(At Half-past Nine) The Latest Edition of Black-Eyed Susan—Mrs. White. Half-past Seven.
BRITANNIA.—My Poll and my partner Joe—The Champion Skaters—Jack o' Lantern.
ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS.—Vidal's Wonderful Rhomboid Performance—Scenes in the Arena—Pillia's Fire Horse—Aire's Thrilling Trapeze Act.—at Eight.

1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House, Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds; Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Science Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

2.—PAYMENT REQUIRED.

Crystal Palace, Sydenham; Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly; Gallery of Illustration, Regent-street; Royal Academy; British Institution; Society of British Artists; Water Colour Societies; Polytechnic Institution, Regent-street; Thames Tunnel; Tus-saud's Waxwork, Baker-street Bazaar; Zoological Gardens.

3.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coin); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnaean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

(All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.)

A BOOKSELLER (Hull).—We make it a practice not to reply to anonymous correspondents. Send your name and address and we shall have much pleasure in answering your letter.

A CONSTANT READER.—Write to the manager of the Canard Line of Packets, at Liverpool. Your writing is susceptible of improvement, but quite good enough for the situation you speak of.

The Illustrated Weekly News.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1867.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

THE LEAP IN THE DARK.

NERVOUS politicians have designated the Reform Bill of 1867 a leap in the dark, but those friends of the people who are not afraid of trusting the masses with political power, know very well where the bill will lead them, and what effects it will produce. For them it is a leap into a new region, filled with glorious sunshine, where increased freedom, progress and toleration are marked out boldly in letters of gold. We have accepted this atomic piece of legislation, as it has been called, because it opens the door for a much larger franchise at no distant period. It is merely an instalment of that great birthright which is to be achieved, and in a few years the poor man will have a voice in the making of those laws by which he is governed. The House of Lords had not the courage—or shall we say, the foolhardiness?—to enter into open conflict with the Commons. The bill was sent to the Commons by the Lords with their amendments tacked on to it. They returned it with two of those knocked off. The reasons of the Commons for disagreeing to the majority of the Lords' amendments were drawn up by a committee composed of the principal members of the Opposition, and Lord Derby very properly refused to accept their arguments. The document had been framed hastily, and bore those evident marks of hurry which are justified only by the paramount necessity of bringing the work of the session to a close. Throughout the composition there were repeated examples of that fault which logicians call "begging the question;" and the language of some passages was so loose as to be scarcely intelligible. For instance, one of the grounds on which the Lords' amendment respecting copyholders was rejected stood thus: "Because, inasmuch as the provisions of this bill tend on the one hand to increase largely the voters by the occupation franchise, and on the other hand to diminish the voters by proprietary interest, it is expedient that by all fit methods the number of such last-mentioned voters should be increased." Never was that much-abused word "because" worse treated. Sir Roundell Palmer argued that it is expedient to do a particular thing simply because it is not done by the Reform Bill; a style of pleading which involves the unintended assumption that the bill is essentially and manifestly wrong. Again, the statement that this measure tends "to increase largely the voters" obviously means that it tends to increase the number, not the voters themselves. It is not correct to designate a class of electors as "voters by proprietary interest."

Persons do not vote "by" their property, or by the "interest" that it may command, though the possession may convey a title to the suffrage. We heartily wish that the House of Commons, while engaged in the good work of purging the bill of the evils foisted upon it by the Lords, had defeated that mischievous amendment which treats of the representation of minorities. In the House of Lords on Monday, Lord Derby spoke with the respect and consideration which became the Prime Minister in addressing himself to a question on which his order had deliberately and by one consent pronounced a judgment with which he could not wholly agree; and his line of argument seemed to imply that the objections of the Government were directed rather against the extension of "three-cornered" constituencies, and the application of the minority principle to those returning two members, than to the course actually taken by the two houses on the motion of Lord Cairns. In brief, while asserting with due dignity his own opinion and vindicating the judgment of the Lords upon the points in dispute, he advised concession, and so advised it as to render it at once graceful and dignified. Lord Russell took the opportunity of putting himself in contrast with his great rival, by expressing his personal satisfaction, that the Commons had rejected the mischievous amendments introduced by his hearers, and replied to Lord Derby's comments on the "reasons" by saying that he thought the £5 copyholder quite fit to enjoy the franchise. But the significance of the debate lay not in any of the speeches that were made, but in the event of which it was the prelude. The Reform Bill has passed safely through its last stage of discussion. There remains only the formal acceptance by the Commons of certain verbal corrections required by an oversight of their own, and the ceremony of the Royal Assent. For all practical purposes the bill has passed; it will now become law without any further proceeding likely to attract public attention. Its long and chequered parliamentary career is over, and it needs nothing but the formal signification of Her Majesty's will and pleasure, through the mouth of the Lord Chancellor, to place it upon the statute book. This is certainly an event not to be passed over in silence—one of the greatest events that have marked our history since 1832; one of the most important legislative achievements of the Parliament that has signed its own death-warrant. A time will come, no doubt, when we shall be able to form a more complete and impartial judgment upon it, but we hail the bill as a step in the right direction. In the meantime, we see no reason either on the one hand to concur with those who depreciate its importance, or on the other to be infected by fears of those who call it dangerous and revolutionary. It is no doubt, wide, liberal, and bold in scope; we venture to say that a narrow and timid measure would have been impolitic, unstatesmanlike and impracticable. To propose anything less than the Liberals had repeatedly offered, would have been rather to exasperate, than to satisfy, the only classes that really wished for reform, and, whether the bill had passed or not, to protract and embitter agitation. It remained only to discover a plan, which would be liberal enough to satisfy the bulk of the people. The redistribution scheme is greatly censured. Larger, in effect, than any Liberal scheme but one, it is denounced as utterly inadequate and inefficient. A time will come when opinion will insist on doing away altogether with the very small boroughs, and limiting to one member those which cannot fairly claim even one seat in right of their population. It is humiliating to true Liberals to confess that this has been brought about by the Tories, yet we must accept good from whatever source it comes, and evil not at the donor. Mr. Gladstone pursued an honest path, and has gained the esteem of all men though the triumph has been snatched from his grasp. Disraeli has acted the part of a trickster and a trimmer, thinking, that the end—place and power—justified means which would have humiliated any other man but an unscrupulous though talented adventurer, and bowed him down to the very dust. No man, since the days when Pitt encountered the Coalition, ever displayed in greater perfection those peculiar arts which "confess and avoid," as the lawyers say; and however great may be the honour of having his name connected in history with the second great English Reform Bill, Mr. Disraeli has not earned and does not deserve it. No man knows this better than himself, and he must tremble at the thought of that future Macaulay who is to place him in the pillory of the opinion of posterity which will discriminate between the statesman and the charlatan.

THE HARVEST.

HITHERTO prospects are not favourable as regards the grain crops. The harvest must be a late one, for save in the earlier districts there was no cutting before the beginning of the past week, and it must be full another week before the harvest can become general. On the clay soils the wheat is thin and certainly anything but large in the ear; while upon all save the best and most highly cultivated lands, the wheat-crop can scarcely reach what is considered an average. In such cold and backward seasons as the present the yield, too, is commonly disappointing. Yet never have the effects of really good cultivation been more apparent than this year. Notwithstanding the crops of wheat are for the most part light, they are a good deal better than about and laid by storms and rain. A good deal of wet during the remainder of this month will be a very serious matter. With a fine August from this time to the end, our prospects will brighten. The barley and the oats are generally good crops, and the barley especially appears to be ripening faster than the wheat. The weather on the Continent seems to have been worse than in this country. Roots and other green crops are making great progress, in consequence of recent rains, and there will no doubt be a full measure of such provender. In the midland counties, too, the hay crop is larger than ever remembered, and nine-tenths of it have been well saved. Pastures and after-grass are also green and full of keeping. There are great numbers of calves reared this year in all districts, except those which suffered very severely from the cattle plague.—*London.*

PUBLIC OPINION.

THE LORDS AND THEIR AMENDMENTS.

We do not doubt that, if the Government advise the House of Lords to be content with the acceptance of its amendment for the representation of minorities and abandon the others, the advice will be followed, and under the circumstances the advice would perhaps be the best that could be given. Although there was nothing in the Commons' debate, and there is nothing in the Commons' "reasons," to alter the judgment which the Lords have formed as to the utility of voting papers, there is something in the lateness of the season and the strength of the majority by which the Commons rejected the amendment to induce them to abandon it. They have every right to insist upon the adoption of voting papers as the condition of their acceptance of the bill; but as it is probable the Commons will be quite firm in refusing to assent to voting papers, the question is really whether the matter is of sufficient importance to require the Peers to prevent the settlement which appears to be at hand, and so re-open the whole subject.—*Herald.*

THE REPRESENTATION OF MINORITIES.

The decision of Thursday night carries with it no authority. The majority of 140 have not been converted by argument; the very leader of the party himself publicly declared that he was not converted; and yet he and they voted for the destruction of the only system of representation possible in great communities, that of the will of the majority. The question cannot rest where it is. It must be made the battle-ground of the recess. If the chance gift of a third member turns out so fatal, the same power which obtained the three representatives can insist on the division of the constituency, and that one or two members be given to each division. At all events, to have the minority represented by the Peers, the minority represented by the county members while the people of the counties are excluded from the franchise, the minority represented by the small boroughs, and the minority ensured a new representation in the great boroughs, is rather more than the majority of the people of England can patiently stand.—*Star.*

THE REGULATION OF OUR STREET TRAFFIC.

We put in a plea on behalf of the "Metropolis Traffic Regulation Bill," which came down from the House of Lords on the 26th of March. One of its objects is to save, if possible, the lives of 150 persons a year, and to protect 2,000 a year from more or less serious injuries. In comparison with this, other considerations may appear trifling, but in themselves the lesser grievances which the bill proposes to remedy would abundantly merit prompt attention. The Metropolitan Board and the City are expending vast sums in widening thoroughfares, raising railways, and embanking the Thames, for no other purpose than to increase the facilities of transit. Meanwhile, though we make these immense efforts to obtain new streets, we neglect year after year to make the best use of those we already possess. For a good twelve hours in the twenty-four the streets are scarcely used at all. If it be possible, it would be the simplest dictate of economy to drive some of the traffic into those hours. On railways the hours of the day are mostly reserved for passenger trains; the goods train travel by night, or in the early hours of the morning. Why should not the traffic of our streets be similarly divided? So, again, if the space in our streets is limited, we ought obviously to make the most of it, to prevent its being occupied by vehicles which do not need it, and to compel those which must use it to use no more of it than is necessary. We may not be able to manage these things perfectly at first, but we can at least try and make some real effort to enforce common sense and common fairness, and the present bill is a careful and cautious attempt to effect this object. It assumes that heavy traffic can be carried on during the early hours of the morning or the late hours of the evening, and that light traffic can be controlled and directed with advantage. These principles it carries out with the utmost circumspection. It attempts to solve a difficulty which must be overcome sooner or latter, and there is no reasonable chance of our discovering a better method by waiting for another session. We hope the Government will insist on passing this measure before prorogation. Though it seems to concern only London, it is far more important than many measures of more general application.—*Times.*

THE FUTURE INFLUENCE OF WOMEN IN POLITICS.

It is surprising that, with all that has been said about the enfranchisement of the "residuum," no one seems to have foreseen the impetus that it will give to the action of women upon State affairs. And yet, whatever else is uncertain, on this point there can be little doubt. Their influence will be exerted in two different ways. The most obvious of the two will be in the case of the voters in the smaller class of boroughs. It is the merest affectation to pretend that in these boroughs the number of bribable voters will not be considerably increased. Put the political morals of gentilefoks and well-to-do shopkeepers at the lowest, it is absurd to suppose that they are so open to the temptation of a bribe as small tradesmen and labourers; for the simple reason that it is impossible for any candidate to try them on a wide scale with temptations sufficiently large. The political integrity of different classes is not comparable until an equal amount of temptation is brought to bear on all. The bribableness of gentlemen and thriving tradesmen is a matter of speculation so long as it is impossible to undermine their apparent virtue by seductions strong enough to work upon it. The most unscrupulous of candidates has only a few snug berths to promise to his wealthier supporters; and as to private arrangements with men whose incomes vary from £500 to £3,000 a year, they are out of the question unless candidates are prepared with pocketfuls of £100 and £1,000 bank-notes. But in the case of these new voters, men struggling for an existence upon 15s. or 20s. a week, to pretend that a £5 or a £10 note will not be a terrible temptation is to credit them with an elaborate patriotism of which few amongst them yet have shown a sign.

Here, then, enters the power of women. If few of the needy voters themselves are proof against the offer of a bribe cautiously made, how many among their wives are proof against it? Fewer still, we fear. To the hard-driving wife of the labourer, whose notions about politics are simply non-existent, it will appear a positive sin against his family if he refuses the money that so opportunely comes to pay the bill at the baker's or the grocer's, or the doctor's bill, or the rent, or to dress the girls in decent clothes. Political purity is difficult enough to insist upon the minds of the women of the better classes, what will it be in the case of the wives of costermongers, or of navvies, or of the members of any of those trade unions with whose pleasant, friendly, and freedom-loving ways we are now becoming so familiar? When the first election comes on under the new bill, we may rest assured that the whole energies of an army of election agents and "men in the moon" will be directed towards making things pleasant at those domestic firesides, the mere possession of which converts a man into a voter, at those hours of the day when the master of the house is at his work, and the mistress of the house is alone at her daily toils. If the scruples of the present ten-pounder are so easily soothed, what will not be done with the partner of the labourer's joys and sorrows, to whom the difference between blues and yellows is absolutely unknown, political duties totally incomprehensible, and five pounds in hand such wealth as she has never hoped for? A man's first duty is to his wife and children; this is the only principle she understands, and the application of the principle in their own particular case is as clear as the sun at noonday.

Equally practical will be the influence of women in its operation upon the candidates who seek the suffrages of these poor

electors. We are at this moment trembling upon the verge of a Parliament of rich men, and the wives of these rich men will exercise no small share in carrying them into that Parliament. Every year witnesses an increase in the already vast ranks of men who have made large fortunes in trade or commerce, while the lines of separation which mark off the different grades of private society are steadily growing theoretically more and more feeble. Nevertheless, these lines, though far less efficacious than of old as impassable barriers, do really exist, and they continually thwart the aspirations of those persons who are aggrieved at not being accepted as social equals by those whom, as they themselves express it, they "could buy out and out" without feeling the difference in their own purses. But these aspirations are far keener in the bosoms of the wives and daughters of prosperous men than in the prosperous men themselves. Such men are usually gifted with good abilities, practically cultivated by intercourse with others in the way of business, and their occupation of money-making on a large scale fills up their time and supplies the stimulus they need. They are men of power, if not of fashion, and they are, to a considerable extent, satisfied. Not so their wives and daughters. These last measure their success in life by the drawing-rooms to which they are admitted and the names on their visiting lists. And, notwithstanding all the levelling tendencies of the day, it is by no means always an easy matter to gratify the soaring of this new-born ambition. One door alone promises, or seems to promise, to open to them an entrance to the paradise where rank and fashion sit supreme. The family of a mere rich man may be nobodies, but the family of an M.P. must surely be admissible and welcome anywhere. They look through the lists of the names of those presented at a Royal Drawing-room, or asked to a Royal concert, or to the evening reception or afternoon party of a duchess or a countess, and ask themselves why they should be excluded, while so many others, born to no better estate than themselves, have already found an entrance. Politics has done it all, they say. A rich man is nobody, but an M.P. is somebody. His vote in Parliament is as admirable an investment for his family seeking position as an elector's vote is valuable to his family seeking food and clothing and beer. The whole force of the women of his household is therefore straightway brought to bear upon the wealthy father of a family, and he knows no rest until the magic letters are lawfully appended to his name. Even as the franchise now stands, it would be a wonderful revelation if we could see how often the real candidate for the representation of a parliamentary borough is of the gentler sex. What, then, will be the influence of women when the many purchasable boroughs will be just beyond the means of poorer candidates, but perfectly within those of a man who will spend £10,000 to get his wife and daughters admitted into certain drawing-rooms?

To what extent this new form of what King James called "the monstrous regiment of women" will be counteracted by a growth in political virtue in an improved class of representatives supplied by the counties and large towns, it is impossible to foretell. But that a splendid career is about to open for the wives of the wealthy and the poor alike is something approaching to an absolute certainty. And who can wonder at it, who has studied the utter disregard for political purity which has marked the proceedings of the existing Parliament, when any question bearing on the punishment of corruption has come before it? Whether or no their engineer in chief is about to be "hoist with his own petard" is not, perhaps, a matter of much moment to them. Whatever may become of their Chancellor of the Exchequer, he will have left behind him a legacy whose value too many will not be slow to appreciate; while if only they could remember to whom they owe the good things provided for them, he would subside into the shade amidst the blessings of thousands of working-men's wives and scores of rich men's wives and daughters.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

STRAUSS.

We hear that Johann Strauss will lead his marvellous cortege of waltzes from Paris to London. It is with great interest we read of his life and of his struggle for the art he loved so well. His father, the founder of this dynasty of musicians, desired that none of his children should follow the career that had led him to celebrity; for some reason or other he wished to carry to the tomb the secret of the adorable waltzes which he shook from the end of his enchanted baton. But the talent was hereditary; and secretly, in spite of his father's opposition, young Strauss played and wrote, and conjured up a world of fairy dances. One day—it was the birthday of the elder Strauss—the poor little musician summoned up all his courage, and determined to tell his father the whole terrible truth.

"Father," said he, timidly, "I have imagined a surprise for your birthday."

Thereupon he seated himself at the piano and played a waltz of his own composition. A vigorous box on the ears was the reward of this filial attention, and young Strauss was turned out of doors, with the injunction not to re-appear under the paternal roof until he had recovered from his madness. This was the signal of the violent and painful struggle between the two musicians. At eighteen young Strauss had formed a tolerably good orchestra, and became the declared rival of his father. His first waltzes had a wild success; the Viennese joyfully saluted the advent of this new Strauss, who promised to make their children dance as their fathers had danced to Strauss the elder. The rivalry became so hot through the wounded pride of the father that Johann exiled himself, and played through Hungary and Moldavia where he met with unlimited success. He sometimes gained in one evening as much as two and three hundred ducats, which he would gaily spend during the night, and be as good-humoured as ever the next morning.

When Johann's triumphs had lasted two years, Strauss I. died. We look longingly and in vain for an account of a reconciliation between the father and son, and of old Strauss relenting at his last moment, and given into his successor's hands the baton he had so zealously guarded. But it was not to be so. The death of the patted musician was almost a national grief for the Viennese. But his own orchestra had already silently recognised the heir to his waltzes, and the musicians went themselves to beg Johann to lead them henceforth to victory. With unanimous acclamations Strauss II. ascended the throne. At the opening of his first concert the oldest musician in the leaderless orchestra publicly presented to the young conductor his father's baton, and with one voice, the three thousand Viennese who crowded the hall cried: "Strauss is dead! Long live Strauss!" Since then all Young Europe has danced to King Strauss's music. But, in spite of his continual success, he hesitated long about going to Paris, and when he at last ceded to the desire of his wife and friends, his first appearance at the Champ de Mars made him suffer terribly. His modesty is excessive, and he trembles like a schoolboy each time a new composition makes its debut; but when the excitement of the moment mounts to his brain, when he rushes on at the head of his battalion, he becomes transformed. With sparkling eyes and energetic gestures he seizes his violin, directs his musicians with a glance, and, borne on by his own melodies, carries his orchestra with him with indescribable celerity. The musicians themselves catch his impetuosity, and sway to the undulations of the dance; and, from one end to the other of the room, the spectators jump on their chairs, and are tempted to say to their neighbours, "Will Madame do me the honour of dancing this polka with me?"

A GENTLEMAN FARMER'S ADVICE TO HIS LABOURERS.

I HAVE often told you that you spend too much of your money upon beer. I have adopted the plan of paying you entirely in wages, instead of giving part in money, and a certain allowance of beer, to discourage expenditure in beer, so far as rested with me, and in order to give those who might have sense enough to see how much more usefully the money might be employed for other purposes, the opportunity of so using it. It has often been said to myself and other masters by labourers, that they would rather have the beer than the money. Some there are who will not work during the hay and corn harvest on farms on which the value of their labour is given in money without beer. When I have given beer, heretofore, as much or more than could be taken without damage to the stomach, I have seen this consumed early in the day, and had pressing calls for more towards evening, under the pretence that the men could not continue their work without it, when it was plain to any one, that some of them were really incapable of exerting their natural power from the quantity of drink they had already had.

I have heard labourers talk about the liberality of a master who induces them to labour on at extra hours at night by plying them with beer. This the men suppose gives them additional strength, equal to the extra labour required. Now you cannot labour under a greater mistake than this, nor one more injurious to yourselves. This extra quantity of beer is really a source of weakness in the end, instead of giving you real strength, as I hope to show you by-and-by. Your flesh or muscle is the real source of your strength. That is not increased in any sensible degree by the beer you have been putting into your stomach in the course of the day. The spirit which that contains affects your spirits; that is to say, it inflames your blood, and makes that run faster, which affects your brains, and induces you to make at the moment greater exertions than you ought to make in the course of the day. It is the permanent nourishment of the body, not the passing influence of the spirit, that is the true source of enduring strength. It is the bread, the meat, the oatmeal, peas, beans, and such-like articles, which built up the real strength of the body for each day's labour. Beer contains a very small portion of that material, but an amount of spirit which, when taken in quantity tends only to the improvident waste of that strength which is your main dependence.

When the prize-fighters are in training for a battle—rowers for great rowing-matches, and men for any exertions requiring the greatest strength and power of enduring fatigue, it is found necessary to avoid beer drinking, and to live on solid muscle-forming food. I remember that during thirty years' experience in the cricket-field, the best players, who had the principal work both in bowling and batting—quite as severe a day's work as ever falls to your lot—soon found that beer would not do; that it only increased thirst, muddled their heads, and spoiled their play. They found cold tea or coffee, as a drink, suited them much better. Good tea can be bought at 3s. 8d. per pound. Three quarts of tea we have made by putting one ounce of such tea in that quantity of boiling water, and allowing it to stand for 20 minutes near enough to the fire to keep it hot. This will cost 2d. Good coffee can be bought at 1s. 4d. per pound; and 3 quarts of coffee can be made by putting 2 ounces into that quantity of boiling water, and leaving it to simmer gently on the fire for 20 minutes. This should be done at night, and in the morning it may be poured gently into bottles, so as not to disturb the settlement at the bottom. This will cost 2d. These are really refreshing, wholesome drinks, which will satisfy thirst. The same quantity of beer will cost you 6d.; but the effect on the stomach is to increase thirst afterwards. The tea and coffee leave you 3d. in the one case, and 4d. in the other, to supply you with a substantial meal of bread and cheese. If you adopt this practice during the hard work of mowing, pitching, &c., at the hay and corn harvest, you would come to work each morning in much better condition than the beer drinkers, and would have a good deal more money in your pockets at the end of it.

THE EMPEROR MAXIMILIAN'S LITERARY REMAINS.

THE first four volumes of these interesting "Remains," which, it is said, are being prepared for the press at the express desire of the Emperor of Austria, have now been published. They contain a description, in the form of a diary, of the travels of the then young Archduke (he was eighteen years old when he made his first journey) in Italy, Spain, Portugal, Greece, and Algiers, between the years 1831 and 1833. The book is full of the fresh enthusiasm with which a young writer of refined tastes expresses his feelings on first seeing the finest productions of ancient and modern art, and contains many passages strongly suggestive of that romantic and chivalrous character which afterwards led its unfortunate author to his ruin. In regard to many sports, he says:—

"I like games in which the original nature of man is shown in its full truth better than the overrating and indecent amusements of our luxurious modern society. Here it is bulls that perish; there the spirit and the soul disappear in feeble sentimental frivolity. I love the old times. I do not deny it; not the times when men lived in a cloud of hair powder, amid wild flowers and maudlin idyls, but those when the feeling of chivalry was developed in tournaments; when brave women did not pretend to faint and ask for a scent bottle on seeing a drop of blood; when men hunted the wild boar and the bear in the free forest—not, as now, behind a barricade. The strong age brought forth strong children. What has remained to us from the manly sports of our fathers? It is not hunting, for what we call hunting is to send a fatal ball from a safe distance at a tamed boar. There remains only war, which philanthropists, notwithstanding their thirty years' efforts, have not as yet succeeded in abolishing, and two other sports which are still retained by two peoples who have not yet sunk into effeminacy. The first is fox-hunting in England, in which men expose themselves to risks that are worthy of them, and shrink from no obstacle in their efforts to reach the goal; and though people say it is unnecessary to endanger one's life for so insignificant an object, I believe that those who shrink from unnecessary danger will not find courage where it is indispensable. The other sport to which I allude is the Spanish bull-fight, which is a true national game of the olden time. It is true that it excites the savage passions which are innate in man, but it also excites the desire to use their strength; and he who takes an enthusiastic interest in such scenes will not want inclination for other things, and will at least not perish in apathy. There is still steadfast and proud chivalry in the Spanish character, and, notwithstanding the sport which has descended to them from their ancestors, the Spaniards are pious and charitable."

Here is another very characteristic passage. The author describes an incident which occurred during a storm at night on the voyage from Naples to Leghorn:—

"Scarcely had I fallen asleep, when the sudden falling of my bookcase, with all that it contained, awoke me. The noise was extraordinary; all was dark. I felt my way across the barricade of books and ascended to the quarter-deck. I must here plead guilty to a little weakness. I had hidden in my cabin one of the storm birds which had been caught the day before yesterday, intending, in my mania for animals, to keep it and take care of it. When I heard the storm, however, and wave after wave rushed over the ship, the superstition about the storm bird came to my mind, and I thought that if the bird remained on board we should all perish. It seemed to me as if the animal was the soul of some drowned sailor, so I fetched it from my cabin, covered it with my

pocket-handkerchief, and took it on board, where I set it at liberty."

We will close this brief notice with one more extract, which strikingly illustrates the romantic and imaginative temperament of the unfortunate Prince. He describes his feelings on completing the ascent of Vesuvius:—

"I was now on the edge of the crater, and felt as if I were lost. It seemed to me that I was no longer on the earth, but stood on the frontier wall of another region. I felt alone in all this horror of Nature, in this silent chaos. A mysterious shudder came over me; if my friends had not been present a nameless fear would have driven me from the spot. . . . Even a less terrible scene fills the visitor with a secret terror when he is alone. The rush of a waterfall from rock to rock then induces a belief that the stream is drawing him towards it, and if the thunder roars in the sky and the storm rages and the lightning draws a net of flame round him, how his heart beats! how he looks round wildly, as if each thunderbolt and lightning-flash were meant for him! How powerfully, then, must the sight of Vesuvius impress him, where only a thin crust separates him from the hot lava—a crust which may crack at any moment. But when several men come together, each feels no longer solitary in presence of Nature, and hurries thoughtlessly away from the horrid scene."

THE RECENT ELECTIONS IN FRANCE.

The recent elections in France for the Council-General of the Departments indicate a revival of public spirit beyond all expectation. The *Constitutionnel* will delude very few people in France as to their relative value and significance, and it will delude no one out of France. When at such places as Lyons, Marseilles, Bordeaux, Dijon, Lille, Toulouse, Toulon, Avignon, Narbonne, we find candidates of the Liberal Opposition either victorious by large majorities, or holding their own with candidates of the Government, it is impossible to resist the conclusion that the Mexican disaster has not crowned the edifice of fifteen years of personal government in vain. And believing that the peace of Europe depends in a great degree on the recovery of freedom in France, we salute these triumphs of the French Liberal Opposition with a satisfaction only second to that with which we hail the prospects of a reformed Parliament at home.—*Daily News*.

INDIA.

It must be a pleasant thing for the hundred and sixty millions of people known as "Her Majesty's Indian subjects" to learn that when, in the second week of August, a member of the House of Commons asks when the Indian budget is to be brought out, the question is received with "a laugh." It was in this hilarious spirit that Mr. Kinnaird's question was received on Thursday afternoon, as though it were really a joke of the first water to ask at such a time when India could have a few hours' consideration. There were times in the history of the British Parliament when men like Pitt or the "rugged Thurlow" would have responded to this unseemly merriment with one of those grand demolishing speeches the first words of which ("I am surprised") made the delinquent member tremble in his shoes. Those days of ministerial rebukes, when the First Minister or the Chancellor over-awed impudence of all kinds, have now passed away; but we confess that if Sir Stafford Northcote had on Thursday revived the good old practice and rebuked the laughers we should have honoured him for it. The satisfaction with which such a remonstrance would be received in India would not be without sympathisers even in this country.

A GREAT WORK.

THE College of Physicians of London have just presented to the public another great work—far more laborious than their report on leprosy, which we reviewed a short time since. They have voluntarily and gratuitously prepared, by the labour of a number of committees spread over several years, a nomenclature and classification of diseases, which have been accepted, and will henceforth be used by the Registrar-General of England, Scotland, and Ireland, and by the medical departments of the army and navy. No doubt also it will be adopted in the hospitals and public institutions generally; and in order to pave the way to its general adoption abroad, each title is translated into the Latin, French, German, and Italian languages. The first necessity of sanitary records is that for statistical and scientific purposes the same thing shall be always signified by any given title. In the new nomenclature the utmost precision of language, consistent with intelligible simplicity, has been aimed at, and fairly attained. The Registrar-General of Scotland has at once adopted it, and has prepared an abbreviated list for the immediate use of registrars. Dr. Burke and Dr. Farr have also actively co-operated in the work, and will advise its adoption to their respective Registrar-Generals, while Dr. Balfour and Dr. Bryan will recommend it to the army and navy. A French commission has just been appointed for a similar purpose, and this volume will of course come under their notice. An international statistical congress is to be held in Florence during the next month, and Dr. Gibson, the editor of this volume, to whose untiring labour its successful completion is mainly attributed, has been invited to attend, and bring it under the notice of the authorities of various nations who will be there assembled. In the meanwhile, it is, we believe, proposed to retain the volume in the form of proof. If anything like a general assent can be obtained to the adoption of this as a universal nomenclature amongst continental nations, one of the dreams of statisticians will have been accomplished, and a great step gained for medical science.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

MR. CARLYLE ON REFORM.

THE *Daily News* refers anybody who wishes to see Mr. Carlyle in his true colours to his article on "Shooting Niagara: and After?" in the number of *Macmillan's Magazine* for this month. Mr. Carlyle says:—"Inexpressibly delicious seems to me, at present in my solitude, the pulchre of Parliament and public upon what it calls the 'Reform Measure'; that is to say, the calling in of new supplies of blockheadism, gullibility, bribery, amenability to beer and balderdash, by way of amending the woes we have had from our previous supplies of that bad article. The intellect of a man who believes in the possibility of 'improvement' by such a method is to me a finished off and shut up intellect, with which I would not argue: mere waste of wind between us to exchange words on that class of topics. It is not thought, this which my reforming brother utters to me with such emphasis and eloquence; it is more 'reflex and reverberation,' repetition of what he has always heard others imagining to think, and repeating as orthodox, indisputable, and the gospel of our salvation in this world." Now, Mr. Carlyle is at liberty to decline to argue with those who do not agree with him, but he ought in common fairness to allow that his "reforming brother" may have a capacity for thinking as well as himself. His notion that "improvement" is impossible by such a method as the extension of the suffrage is a very old one. It is the stock argument of Tories afraid to trust the people. These men, however, have always manifested a lurking suspicion that the consequence might be the reverse of what they proclaim, for they have done their utmost to prevent the system having a trial. If it were maintained that a widely extended suffrage and progress do not always co-exist, then the *Daily News* must concur with Mr. Carlyle. The present state of France is a striking illustration of this. The blame, however, ought not to be laid upon the suffrage, for the system is so worked as to render the suffrage universal in name only. Reformers of the Tory school would do the same thing in England, giving votes with one hand and neutralizing them with the other.



DINNER IN THE DESERT.—(FROM A PICTURE BY HERMANN KRETZSCHMER.)



BLACKCOCK SHOOTING.—(COMMENCEMENT OF THE SEASON, AUGUST 21ST.)

Dead Acre: A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

BY CHARLES H. ROSS.

Part the Third.

THE STRUGGLE AT LAST.

CHAPTER XIV.—RUN TO EARTH.

JANE found another woman inside the house, who came forward to meet them, and who looked at the new-comer curiously. The English lady was asleep she said, and had better not be disturbed. "Oh, I won't wake her," said Jane. "I had better see her."

The woman went with Jane into the back room where Ruth lay stretched upon a bed, her tangled hair scattered upon the pillow. She was as white and still as death, and as Jane looked at her she asked herself why the sea could not have swallowed up her enemy—this woman who had come between her and all chance of happiness.

But there was yet time for revenge; if nothing else came of it, there was still this consolation.

The woman who had come with her into the room stood watching the workings of her face; it seemed as though she did not altogether like her, and would not leave her alone in the room.

"You see," she said, "the lady is asleep; we had better go now."

"I will sit by her till she wakes."

"Do you know her?"

Ruth opened her eyes as these words were uttered, and gazed upon the girl's face; as she did so an expression of dread and terror quite unmistakable came over her face. Then she half struggled into a sitting posture, but fell back again and closed her eyes.

"Come away," said the woman. "Who are you? She seems afraid of you."

"She is dreaming," said Jane, and followed the other from the room.

In the kitchen or house-place she seated herself by the fire, and asked the woman who had first admitted her whether she could have anything warm to drink—some coffee. She could have some warm milk. Would she sit where she was and drink it? Had she come far? Not very far.

"Your clothes are wringing wet," the first woman said, laying her hand upon Jane's skirt.

"It is nothing, it won't hurt me."

As she sat by the fire the two women talked apart, and the one who had accompanied Jane into the other room, put on a cloak as though she were going out.

The other offered an umbrella.

"I shall not want it, I shan't go further than round the corner."

When she was gone, Jane sat for a time by the fire-side, very silent and thoughtful, and occasionally wandered furtively in the direction of the other room, and followed the movements of the woman who had been left behind.

Once when she was standing by the outer door, Jane asked if she expected anyone.

"I expect my good man to return directly, he has been gone a long while; I suppose he won't come back, though, without the gentleman."

Jeffcoat, then, was expected. It was not likely that he would come, but yet he might, and then all chance of revenge was gone.

Jane's companion seemed growing uneasy, and looked more than once, with some impatience, at the silent figure by the fire-place.

"Will you pay me?" she said presently.

"Yes."

Jane gave her a golden five-franc piece and received the change. "I'll set here by the fire," said Jane, "and wait awhile for the lady's friends; if they don't come soon I shall go."

"As you choose," and the other went on with her household duties, or made believe to do so. Thus half-an-hour passed slowly without further conversation, then the woman began to grow more uneasy, and wandered again and again towards the door.

Then she stood irresolutely on the doorstep and glanced back. Jane was sitting in the same attitude, her head resting in her hand. She seemed lost in thought, and heedless of what was passing around her. The woman passed out and glanced through the window as she went by. She hurried onwards towards a turn in the road from which she could get a clear view of the road leading to the town.

Here she caught sight of a carriage in the far distance coming towards her at a brisk pace, and a moment afterwards some one sitting on the box-seat waved a coloured pocket handkerchief energetically. It was her Jean returned from his errand. There could be no harm then in waiting for a minute or two until he arrived after all. What harm could the girl do to the sleeping lady? She did look a little wild, certainly, but there was nothing bad about her. It was all Celestine's fancy. She always took such extraordinary likes and dislikes to strangers without any discoverable reason for so doing.

Meanwhile, Jane sat quietly enough by the fireside. She expected every moment that her hostess or her female companion would return, and she did not venture to move; but, after awhile, finding that they did not come, she went to the door and peeped out cautiously. No one was in sight. She ventured forth and scanned the horizon. Some forty yards off, at the turn of the road, she could see fluttering in the wind a blue skirt, which she recognised. There was plenty of time then before her return. Plenty of time for what? She looked in the other direction, down towards the village. All was quiet there. There was plenty of time.

Jane came back rapidly and re-entered the house. Her eyes wandered eagerly round the room and settled on a sharp-pointed knife, laying by the side of some shelves. With this she stole into the room where her sleeping enemy lay unconscious of the danger threatening her.

The carriage was not long crossing the moorland, and soon Jean in a breathless and excited state was describing the extraordinary events that had taken place at the hotel of the Golden Crown.

A Spaniard, or an Italian, or an Englishman, some people said one thing, some another, had tried to kill the English gentleman who was the husband of the lady who had been nearly drowned. There had been a dreadful struggle and the English gentleman had been badly wounded, and the Spaniard, or Italian, or whatever he was, had got away after putting some poison into a medicine bottle which poor Madame Duval, not deeming any harm, had tasted.

Here a gentleman inside the carriage lost all patience at the length of Jean's story, and demanded to be released.

"Where is she," he said. "I want to go to her; you can tell your tale afterwards. She will die before I see her."

Jean and his wife helped the gentleman to alight. He had been badly wounded, as Jean said, and was weak from loss of blood. Leaning but slightly, however, upon the man's arm, he advanced towards the house. As they approached towards the door there was a faint cry audible. Jean's wife, with a frightened glance at the empty chair by the fireside, rushed forward and entered the room where she had left the English lady, asleep. Jean and Jeffcoat followed.

They came but at the very nick of time. As they crossed the threshold Ruth, kneeling on the bed, was struggling with all her strength to wrest a knife from Jane's grasp. She had a moment before awakened to find the girl by her bedside with the weapon upraised, and had sprung up only just in time to save herself. It was then only the suddenness of her movement to which she owed her preservation. The would-be murderess, staggering back and missing her aim, let fall the knife. To stoop and pick it up again, however, was but the work of an instant. But in that instant Ruth had caught her round the waist with both her arms, and held down tight the hand the knife was grasped in. Thus it was in vain that for a time she strove to deal the death-blow, with her victim clinging to her.

But the large boned hands had lost little of their old strength in spite of the unnatural imprisonment of many days past, and soon she had shaken herself free, and the knife once more was brandished on high.

Then weak and sick with terror, Ruth cried for help, and as the door was thrown wide open, they came upon the two thus struggling, Jane's yellow hair floating wildly upon her shoulders, her eyes glaring savagely, her teeth set, the muscles in her neck, drawn on one side by the twisted attitude of her head, showing like whip-cord through the transparent skin.

Another half second, and they would have been too late. They rushed upon her, and securing the knife held her down. But after one violent struggle of momentary duration, she abandoned all attempt at resistance, and allowed Jean to lead her into the next room, where he and his wife guarded over her.

"Who is she?" he asked. "She looks half mad. Do you suppose it's the woman from the hotel, the Spaniard's wife. If so they want her over there. We'll see what the gentleman says. You had better go down into the village though, and send some one here to help me. We shall have to take her back to the hotel."

But when Jean's wife was gone, Jeffcoat came in from the other room.

"Leave me a moment," said Jack, in a low tone. "I want to speak to this woman. Stop outside."

"I'll be close at hand, sir, if you want me."

"Thank you."

They were alone at last—face to face. He stood for a moment looking at her fixed by a mixture of wonder and horror in his expression that she resented by as steadfast a gaze—sullenly defiant.

"Great God," he said, at last, "what a meeting!"

But she made no answer and he approached a little nearer.

"I think you must be mad," he continued, "I pray heaven it is so. I cannot believe in anything half so horrible as the truth. What motive can you have had for such a crime? What wrong has she ever done you?"

Jane's eyes lit up with an angry glare, like the eyes of a wild beast held at bay.

"Is it you who asks that?" cried she, "Is it you? It only wanted this. Well, I have failed; she can have her revenge now. She can hang me, I daresay; then I shall be out of the way, and can come between you no more. I fought hard though I've lost."

"God help you, we want no revenge; my darling is safe, and that is all I care for, but there are others who have accounts to settle with you. Every moment you spend here brings the police nearer upon you. The landlady at the hotel is dead, and the poison which killed her was in your husband's possession. That you were a party to this horrible conspiracy is clearly proved by your disguise, false name and pretended illness. Besides this Solomon Acre is there, and being suspected of conspiring with you, has told all he knows of you to clear himself and to account for his presence in the hotel."

"He has told then, and you know?"

"I am afraid to say all I know or half that I suspect, for if half were true you must be a very monster. I would rather be still in doubt and give you one last chance. They will not be here yet, there is still plenty of time. If you will make an effort to escape I will not prevent you."

"I shall not try to get away. I can die but once. I have lost all worth living for—all that I tried to gain. Let them come."

"You don't know what you say. If you managed to escape the punishment of a legal tribunal, you would not as easily slip through the fingers of a savage mob. You know that Madame Duval was loved by all the poor people in the town over there and the fishing villages about for her charity and kindness of heart. The whole country side will be up in arms, and you will be hunted down like a mad dog."

"Let them come. They will find I shall not flinch. Let them do what they will with me."

"No, no. They must not find you here. You must go. I will help you, but as you are now, I cannot forget the past, when—when we first met."

He hesitated and stammered slightly, and she turned upon him her eyes, lit up with a strange light, and her cheeks flushed.

"I, too, cannot forget," she said. "And I cannot live in the remembrance; that is why I would rather die."

They stood silently gazing then for a moment, and something of bitter remorse gnawed at his heart, as he looked at her. Surely never was a sadder sight. Never a young life more miserably wasted, a soul more irretrievably damned. His eyes drooped beneath her steadfast regard, and her eyes filled with tears.

"I will go," she said, and moved slowly towards the door, but turned upon the threshold, and came quickly back, then catching at his hand covered it with burning kisses.

"Oh, God, how I have loved you!" she cried, and went away sobbing.

He was alone, and for awhile not a sound broke the silence as he stood against the fire-lace, his head resting on his hand, unconscious of the flight of time. But presently he fancied he heard a distant murmur in the air, and, going out to listen, saw a crowd of people afar off hurrying towards the village from the direction of the town.

They were then already in pursuit. The hue and cry had commenced.

There was a word about three miles off, and it was here that they ran her down at last, and caught her in a sort of hut or out-house, ordinarily used to give shelter to cattle. But they only caught her there three days after the hunt commenced. God only knows how she had passed the time; in what mental agonies and agonies of hunger and thirst.

A boy tending sheep in the meadows near at hand first caught sight of her, and carried information of her hiding-place to the village. Then in a mob the half-savage country people came out. She found herself suddenly surrounded on all sides, and all hope of escape cut off. Thus penned in a corner, she turned like a wild cat to face her pursuers, but soon they secured her, she was carried off to prison, and the gates of Saint Eustache closed upon her for ever an hour later. There for many years she wore away her life in the solitude of her cell, and then death laid his hand upon her. The prison people buried her in the felon's churchyard within the walls, and some one else as miserably-hopeless and God-forsaken took possession of her cell.

THE END.

WOMEN'S RIGHTS IN INDIA.

REALLY the days of chivalry must have returned, when knights shivered their lances and broke other knights' heads for their lady's love. Sir William Mansfield, Her Majesty's Commander-in-Chief for India, has absolutely ordered that, "when Lady Mansfield is in India, any hint which she may give with regard to matters connected with the establishment, leaving of cards, reception of visitors, &c., is to be received as if it were an absolute order from the Commander-in-Chief." Again, "whenever Lady Mansfield may require the personal attendance of an aide-de-camp, the latter is to be in uniform." Further instructions are given in the duties of military politeness. "On occasions of State balls at Government House or elsewhere, it is expected that the whole of the personal staff will avail themselves of the invitations afforded them. They should time their arrival so as to enter the rooms of the host in the suite of his Excellency." "Whenever the master or mistress of the house enters a room it is customary for the expectant guests and the sons of the family to rise, even though they have sat down to dinner. This and other forms of social ceremony cannot be too carefully attended to in a military household." This manual of etiquette was, however, insufficient, and a year after a second edition was published, aimed directly at Captain Jervis by name. He is reminded that on the day before, being "Lady Mansfield's reception day," many visitors called, and it seems to have been forgotten by the aide-de-camp on duty that it was part of his duty to usher in ladies or gentlemen who called, and to remain in the drawing room while the visits lasted; performing his part in the entertainment of the visitors, and showing them out again." After some further snubs, it is laid down that "his Excellency desires to signify his disapproval of the disappearance of an aide-de-camp from the drawing room after dinner, before the disappearance of other guests." We have hitherto been under the impression that, by the articles of war, not more than one commander-in-chief could be in existence at one time; here we have two, Sir W. Mansfield and his wife—stay though, we may be wrong, nay, we fancy we are, for Lady Mansfield herself must be the Commander-in-Chief. On the assumption of the truth of our surmise we venture to congratulate the country that at the time her army is commanded by a woman it is a period of profound peace. It is very true many a time and oft a woman has victoriously carried off the spoils and glories of war, yet in the present case, we fear, looking to the orders just issued, that the Commander-in-Chief thinks too much of her dignity and vanity, and not enough of her duties, to make a thoroughly efficient commander in the field. If there is any chance of war with Abyssinia, we would earnestly entreat the Government to recall the Commander-in-Chief—the country has suffered already too much from women of nature age commanding her armies in the field. As for that hardly-used man, Major Jervis, we can now sincerely pity him and appreciate his sufferings. It must indeed be hard for a man of spirit and energy to have had to bear without a murmur the "hints" and scoldings of a worthy but somewhat querulous old lady, although she is the Commander-in-Chief in India.

There is a view of the case, however, which has caused us some concern. We much fear that the Commander-in-Chief in India, by her conduct, has done considerable injury to the cause of female enfranchisement. We hope and trust that our fears are without foundation; but we would suggest that the ladies of England should call a monster meeting in Hyde-park, and there carry resolutions disclaiming any sympathy with the orders of the Commander-in-Chief. The resolution may be worded thus:—"That this meeting do regret exceedingly the conduct of the Commander-in-Chief in India in issuing the late orders, inasmuch as they tend to lower the character of women in the eyes of the world. And this meeting do further resolve that Her Majesty be requested to remove the said Commander-in-Chief from her post; and to appoint some other lady fit for the post, if no man can be found to carry out the arduous duties."

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

SPORTING NOTES.

Goodwood, Brighton, and Lewes have in turn played their parts, and with the termination of the pleasant fortnight on the seaboard of England, the attention of all classes interested in the turf is beginning to drift northwards, and during the next thirty days every wail and stray in connection with the fast approaching St. Leger will be eagerly devoured. The last week has infused a certain amount of vitality into the market, and Hermit, having recovered from the slight "flash in the pan" which he suffered under at Huntingdon, and, moreover, being reported from headquarters as doing good long work, is now firmly re-established at the head of the poll—a position which his performances recorded in the pages of Weatherby fairly entitles him to. Vauban treads closely upon the heels of his rival, and with the powerful Danebury school confident of their ability to upset the Epsom form by the aid of a fast-run race, the opposition will run high, and many an argument be raised as to the respective merits of the "hoops" and the "rose" champions before the verdict is given, in the presence of assembled thousands, on the Doncaster town moor. September being the month in which many a way shows to the greatest advantage, many of Achievement's old friends are rallying round her standard at 10 to 1, and Marksman has been in great demand during the week at the same figure. That the sister to Lord Lyon will be able to repeat her brother's Selling victory, with the two favourites fit and well I cannot believe; and even if Marksman can be wound up to the mark, with only five weeks work, it is impossible to overlook his clever neck defeat by Hermit over the Surrey hills. Van Amburgh was summarily dismissed from the front rank after his overthrow by Trocadero at Brighton, and only 25 to 1 is now offered against the useful Challenge, in consequence of his decided disposal of the Amanda colt in the Lewes Queen's Plate. Two or three outsiders are not unlikely to crop up at York, and another Caller On may drop from the clouds; nevertheless public form is the groundwork upon which we shall take our stand, and providing that Hermit continues as well on the all important day as he is now, we shall confidently anticipate seeing him follow in the footsteps of Blair Athol, Gladiator, and Lord Lyon, and make the fourth successive Derby winner who has re-asserted his supremacy in the Leger.

KINGSTON-ON-THAMES AMATEUR REGATTA.

KINGSTON Regatta, at one time the most important aquatic event of the year, with the exception only of Henley, has for the last four or five seasons, owing to circumstances into which it is unnecessary to enter, fallen off greatly. This year, however, the Kingston Rowing Club have made a vigorous effort to revive its former glories, and the result has been a great success. Everything combined to make the regatta go off well—a lovely day, good entries, some very fine racing, a numerous company, and excellent arrangements. There were three four-oared races, and these produced no less than seven heats, an unusual treat, especially as nearly every heat was closely contested.

The principal event, the senior fours, was looked forward to with great interest, as the Oscillators were to meet the Londoners and a strong Kingston crew. The Ariels had also entered. Although the last named crew were unsuccessful, they are to be warmly congratulated for their pluck in going in against the crack crews, and it is to be hoped that another year many of the other clubs will follow their example. In rowing, more almost than in any other sport, defeats are needed to lead to victory. It is only after being beaten again and again that a crew can hope to attain that steadiness and proficiency which are necessary to win a senior four race upon the Thames. And if crews will not enter unless they are assured of victory, they may put off *sine die* all idea of racing at all. It is not raw material which is wanted; the crews which the Ariel, the Thames, the West London, Twickenham, and other clubs sent in for the Metropolitan eights, contained as stalwart a set of young fellows as one could desire to see, and nothing but practice and perseverance is necessary to put the great prizes within reach of any of them. But before they can win they must be beaten, and now that Ariel has set the example, it is to be hoped that next year we shall see a very large addition to the entries for the important events, the struggles for which have this year been confined to the two regular clubs only, together with two or three amalgamated crews racing under various denominations. The victory which the Oscillators won over the Kingston and London crews successively are calculated to teach a lesson to both clubs. The Kingston four was composed of four famous oarsmen—Corrie, Willan, Wells, and Kirby—and yet they had no chance whatever with the Oscillators, and this simply from want of practice. No club has suffered more frequent defeats than has Kingston, from the day of its first foundation, and always from the same cause: over-confidence, and want of unity in her councils. Kingston comprises many of the most famous oars of the day. And in spite of repeated lessons they will persist in ignoring all the rules of training which they learnt and practised so well at the university, and making up a crew among themselves four or five days before a race, and going in without any practice whatever, against crews like the London, who have been pulling together for months. This arises partly from the want of one among themselves with sufficient authority to get a crew together, partly from the belief that as university oars they ought to be able to beat crews composed of men who have not had the advantage of college teaching. Were a college crew to keep in training and come up to contest these prizes on the London river, there is little doubt but that Kingston would take far greater pains to prepare a crew to oppose them than she does against metropolitan crews. The rowing season is now over, as far as regattas are concerned, and Kingston has to look back upon a series of defeats which it is to be hoped will induce her to adopt a very different line of tactics for the future.

AGRICULTURAL HALL.—The Promenade Concerts given at the "Fairy Palace," at Islington, as it is called, have already, in their fourth week of performance, made a profound impression on the inhabitants of the north and north-western suburbs. The attempt to establish musical entertainments of the kind in that far removed locality could hardly have been attended with more eminent success. A better general could not possibly have been elected than Mr. Frederick Kingsbury, and no doubt his management has been the main cause of the prosperity of the undertaking. The programmes are of the choicest nightly; and in their alternation of light and grave music, of the popular and classical, Mr. Kingsbury has had in his contemplation the bright examples of Jullien and Alfred Mellon, at Drury Lane, Covent Garden, and Her Majesty's Theatre. The band is admirable and complete in every department. It numbers some of the finest players from both Opera bands and from those of the two Philharmonic Societies, and is augmented by the band of the Grenadier Guards under the direction of Mr. Dan Godfrey. Everything is well done at the Agricultural Hall. The Grenadier band marches into the hall playing "The British Grenadiers," another band approaches, striking up "Patrick's Day," while Scotland is represented by an array of bagpipers, who enter playing "The Campbells are Coming." Mr. Kingsbury has made a most happy selection in restoring the famous "Army Quadrille," and the performance creates a furor nightly. We have already spoken of the splendour and tastefulness of the decorations of the great hall, and the unparalleled size and brilliancy of the chandelier. Enough to add that the concerts proper, and conducted as they are at present, are likely to go on for weeks to come.

FUN OF THE WEEK.

PUNCH.

THE BENCH AND THE BAR.
Says James to Judge Bovill,
Your practice is novel.
Judge Bovill exclaims,
Shut up, Mr. James.

A GENERAL ORDER.—If aides-de-camp as a rule are expected to obey the "hints" of the wives of their chiefs, like Sir William Mansfield's in India, the sooner aides decamp the better it will be for them.

THEATRICAL NEWS.—We sincerely hope that Mr. Buckstone is not playing "To Paris and Back for Five Shillings," out of compliment to Mr. Sothen's recent expedition.

"GENTLEMEN, LOOK OUT!"—"At times the jupe itself even is caught up on each side as high as the waist *d la camargo*, and is secured with piquant-looking braces, which, after being crossed behind the back, fasten at the shoulders with smart rosetts."—They have appropriated our jackets, they have invested in our waistcoats, and now they are shouldering our braces. (How can braces be "piquant?") But one article is left to us—the "residuum" of manly attire; and a beautifully coloured engraving of that—we say it with inexpressible sorrow—we throw, Sirs, you will shortly see in the ladies' fashion-books.

SHORTBREAD AT SARUM.—Eleven Bakers at Salisbury were fined, the other day, for selling bread otherwise than by weight. There are two kinds of shortbread. One sort is the Scotch, the other, it may be feared, is the sort of bread that has been sold by those Salisbury bakers.

ANOTHER STONE FOR CAIRNS.—In the new Borough of Chelsea (or *Calmsington* as it ought to be called) there will be one more instance of a three-cornered Constituency, when the Pensioners come to the poll in their cocked hats.

AWFUL SWELLISM.—1st Swell. Haw—What d'ya think a'th' division on th' Simla Court Martial? 2nd Swell: Neva knew a sim'la disgrace.

LITERARY GENTLEMAN.—"The serials are dull this month, sir, I think."—Agricultural ditto: "Well, cereals hev been, sir; but wuts are lookin' up this mornin'!"

REASONING BY ANALOGY.—Cissy (who has lamed her doll) to mamma (who has sprained her ankle): "Why do you walk like that, mamma?" Mamma: "Because I have hurt my foot, Cissy." Cissy: "And did all the sawdust come out?"

FUN.

A QUERY.—An antiquarian of our acquaintance writes to inquire whether the patron saint of the showery season is called St. Swithin because he keeps us (S) within doors? We think our friend is a little out, as well as (S) within.

A DEVOUT WISH.—Miss Grymalkin spinster, aged forty (This number is arrived at by doubling the age at which she states she has arrived), on seeing it announced that Mr. M'Lean, of the Haymarket, is selling engravings called "Man Proposes," said she should like to have an impression of it in her present frame of mind.

INTERESTING TO AGRICULTURISTS.—The cattle disease has not yet affected the Alpen-stock.

COMPLETELY BOTTLED.—Scene: An Irish inn.—Traveller (who has ordered bottled beer): "This beer is very warm, waiter!" Waiter (with the air of conscious virtue): "Sure, yer honour, and wouldn't I wash the bottle out afore I putt the beer in?"

HORRIBLE, IF TRUE!—A friend implores us to memorialise the Cattle Plague Commissioners on the following grounds. The well-known "Spotted Dog" in the Strand has been recently undergoing repairs, and our informant assures us that the animal has been painted in distemper.

NOTE BY OUR NATURALIST.—It is a fallacy to suppose that a fox is jubilant when carrying home a fat goose to his lair: on the contrary, he never feels more "down in the mouth."

AN AUNT-ILLMAN.—Husband: "Well, Mary, your aunt Tabitha's gone at last, poor soul!" Wife: "Poor thing—o course you'll go to the funeral, George, as a mark of respect—besides, the scarf and hatband will make up for baby."

JUDY.

HOP GARDENS.—Cremorne.
The Nation's Turnstile.—Fashion.
"SWELLS of the Ocean"—Midshipmen.
The Place for Laundresses.—Starch Green.
The Worst grants allowed by Government.—Va-grants
The Bootmaker's (Last) Motto.—Aw! for the best.
THE HEIGHT OF IMPUDENCE.—Asking a Bishop if he ever played at croquet on his own "lawn."

WIEN does an itinerant barber resemble a flash of lightning?—When he flits from pole to pole.

AN IRISHMAN asked if Rome was called the Papal States what was the state of the people?

Why do children just beginning to prattle always keep secrets?—Because "mum" is the word with them.

WHAT'S THE HODS?—Bricklayers and their labourers must be very great gamblers, for the former are always "laying," the latter "taking the hods."

THE FOX AND THE GRAPES AGAIN.—First Envious Young Lady: Is it not dreadful the way that Laura is carrying on with Captain Dragg? Second ditto: Yes, dear, shocking! I just heard her say she would croquet him into the forget-me-not bed!

MIND YOUR LETTERS.—An English paper, with considerable pretensions to advanced scholarship, said the other day in reviewing Louis Blanc's latest work: "The letters of M. Louis Blanc, however, has helped to set us right with France." Has they? If M. Blanc's letters quarrel with Lindley Murray, to the extent our editorial friend does, they are not likely to set either nation right. This grammatical error reminds us of another, perpetrated in a police court. The magistrate inquired of one of the witnesses, "What are you?" The latter replied, "I are a policeman." "Am you," responded the magistrate. The abashed witness, as in duty bound, subsided.

ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE, HOLBORN.—The equestrian and gymnastic corps, which has by its own exertions rendered this place of amusement so highly popular, has been strengthened by the addition to it of M. Vidal, who goes through what he is pleased to call his wonderful performance on the rhomboid. He has a quadrangular wooden frame, fixed by ropes, several feet above the stage, and he climbs about it and performs gymnastic feats with considerable grace and apparent ease to himself, but there is nothing particularly new about the feats themselves, for tumbler of one sort and another have performed pretty well every antic on poles and horizontal bars, fixed and in motion, that is possible or even imaginable. The other entertainments continue as usual. The equestrian company is one of the best that has for many years been got together in the metropolis, and the horses are trained to do almost anything but speak. The clowns are all good in their own walks, and there are many minor attractions. There can be but little doubt that if the amusements are kept up to the present standard the Holborn Amphitheatre will continue to receive a continuance of that support which it now enjoys.

THE DRAWING ROOM.

LATEST FASHIONS.

EVERY variety of trimming is now to be seen on short costumes; but the latest introductions are extremely narrow plaits, arranged one at the top of the other, like the fastenings of the Greeks. The Baronesse Ch—, at the Exhibition, wore a dress pleated in this style. The material was pearl-grey foulard. The skirt was trimmed with two of these closely-quilted flounces, each with three rows of Bismarck satin braid on it. The Bismarck silk casaque was fastened with mother-o-pearl buttons, chased with silver, and trimmed all round with three rows of grey satin braid. A small grey hat, with wreath of Bismarck leaves, completed the toilette. The boots were brown unglazed kid, buttoned, and not laced.

Buttoned boots have, in fact, almost completely replaced laced ones. At the present moment there is a rage for boots made of unbleached linen, and fastened with mother-o-pearl buttons; and, for the seaside, fawn-coloured leather boots, embroidered in black, are most fashionable. Fawn kid and leather boots are the only variety which are laced at the top of the instep.

The following is another stylish toilette. The petticoat is straw-coloured silk, ornamented at regular intervals with a cluster of black velvet loops; the skirt a tunic of black silk, open at the sides, and fastened down by flat black velvet bows. This tunic, trimmed with a crosscut band of straw silk, is cut in one piece, with the low square bodice, exactly in the Princess or Gabrielle style. The long hanging sleeves are black, and the tight sleeves and upper part of the bodice straw silk, the joinings being tastefully trimmed with black velvet loops. The straw hat is ornamented with a long plait or tress of black velvet, which passes under the chin and falls with two long ends down the back. A yellow rose is fastened at the left side.

Almost every hat this season has either narrow silk or broad full strings, exactly like bonnets. These are crossed either under the chin or under the chio, according to the taste of the wearer.

FASHIONABLE TOILETTES.

Afternoon Toilette.—White foulard dress, studded all over with pink dots. The skirt is scalloped at the edge and bound with a crosscut band of pink silk. Casaque-peplum ornamented with pink silk bands and pink tassels; a wide pink sash is tied at the back of the waist. White straw bonnet trimmed with pink ribbon to match the dress.

Morning Toilette.—A white Chambéry gauze dress, made with a short skirt, which is cut out round the edge à la crenaux, and looped up at each side over a blue silk petticoat by a group of small blue silk straps. A Dagmar fichu tied at the back of the waist, and made of gauze, like the dress; the pointed scallops à la crenaux round this fichu are bordered with blue silk cut on the cross, to match those on the skirt. A Watteau hat of Belgian straw, with a white gauze veil at the back, and trimmed in front with wheat-ears and blue ribbon.

TRIMMINGS FOR COLOURED PETTICOATS.

1.—The material of this petticoat is striped black and grey reps, with another line of white between the black stripes. It is intended to be worn under a blue dress, as the border round the petticoat is blue silk of a darker shade than the dress, and six inches deep. This is cut out at the top and laid upon the petticoat; it is then trimmed with white Cluny edging sewn on with a row of chalk-white beads, and in every scallop there is a star composed of white bugles and jet beads. The ways which diverge from the star are worked in long jet bugles. This trimming would likewise be effective as a bordering to a little girl's silk skirt.

2.—Striped mauve and black serge forms the material for this petticoat; and the border, nine inches deep, consists of mauve cashmere, which is cut out at the top in vandykes, and with diamonds above the vandykes. Two rows of black alpaca braid edged with white are then sewn in a straight line round the petticoat, and the rough edges of the vandykes and diamonds are covered with similar braid.

TRIMMINGS FOR HIGH BODICES.

Plain untrimmed high bodices have been so long fashionable that a few of the leading dressmakers are now attempting to introduce some slight ornament. Whether their efforts will be successful it is as yet impossible to say. We give them descriptions of novel trimmings. No. 1 is a grey sultane dress; the lines which cross and recross each other on the sleeves are narrow cross-cut bands of grey satin, three shades darker than the sultane. No. 2 is a light brown mohair dress; the trimming, which is fringe of Bismarck colour, is arranged to simulate a square bodice. The mohair is cut out in small vandykes, and fringe is sewn to the points. The top of the bodice should be vandyked also, as, now that straight upright collars are worn, the points form an ornament on the white background. No. 3 is a trimming intended only for a slim figure, as it adds considerably to the breadth. The material of the dress is pale brown poplin, and the fringe is Bismarck colour, the strands being composed of small silky tufts; the top of the sleeves are ornamented with puffings of Bismarck silk. It may be stated that all these dresses are made without any pleats at the waist.—*Queen.*

THE PHILOSOPHER ON REFORM.

MR. CARLYLE'S next proposition is that the bare removal of restraint, the indefinite increase of liberty, would result in the establishment of a very low ideal of human life as the object and end of legislation. He does not think there is any danger of violence and bloodshed. "Our aristocracy are not hated or disliked by any class of the people, but, on the contrary, are looked up to with a certain vulgarly human admiration . . . which is by no means wholly envious or wholly servile." On the other hand, "the population has no wild notions, no political enthusiasms of a new era or the like." "There is nothing but vulgarity in our people's expectations, resolutions, or desires in the epoch." The great bulk of the nation is "clearly sincere about nothing whatever, except in silence about the appetites of their own huge belly, and the readiest method of assuaging these. From a population of that small kind, ardent only in pursuits that are low, and in industries that are sordid and beaverish, there is little peril of human enthusiasms or revolutionary transports, such as occurred in 1789 for instance. A low-minded *pepus* all that; essentially torpid and ignominious on all that is high or nobly human in revolutions." There is, however, a minority which may be regarded as the salt of English society. "The English nobleman has still left in him something considerable of chivalry and magnanimity. . . . I incline to call him the politest kind of nobleman or man (especially his wife the politest and gracefulest kind of woman) you will find in any country." Besides those who are aristocrats by birth, there are many who are so by nature and training. There is "the unclassical aristocracy by nature, not inconsiderable in numbers and supreme in faculty, in wisdom, human talent, nobleness, and courage." This minority, may exercise, by their own natural gifts, a great influence on the course of national affairs, and an influence of the highest possible value for good. Mr. Carlyle thinks that the result of the Reform Bill will be that the influence in question will be exercised in other ways rather than in Parliament; and in particular he attaches great importance to influence which rich men may exercise on their own estates, and which will not be taken from them so long as their wealth is untouched.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

THE GARDEN.

HARDY FRUIT GARDEN.

Do not gather early apples or pears until they show symptoms of becoming more or less ripened by turning yellow near the stalk, giving freely to the touch, &c., as these, unlike long keeping sorts, become very insipid if kept laying about too long before they become ripe. Attend to out-door vines. Thin the bunches out nicely in order that those chosen to remain may have room to swell, and that sun and air may have every opportunity, under existing adverse circumstances, to forward them to the best advantage. Pinch back any young shoots of secondary growth which emanate from the points of branches previously pinched in. Only just take the tips off, leaving those leaves already formed to act as additional incentives for the roots to act freely, thereby giving tone to the general fruit-bearing qualities of the tree, and aiding in the due elaboration of the necessary juices for its proper growth where convenient. Give a thorough good soaking of good strong liquid manure to the roots of all out-door fruiting vines. In hard crusty surfaces, holes made with a crowbar or otherwise, just previously, will prove of some assistance to its more free percolation into and amongst the lower mass of soil. This is a good season for removing any remaining projections of the old stock from behind the base of grafts lately set free from ligatures. Make a clean cut down to the necessary position, as it will heal freely over at this season.

KITCHEN GARDEN.

Finish without delay sowing the necessary seeds of things required to stand the winter upon cold heavy soils. These include carrots, spinach, endive, lettuce, Australian cress, onions, chervil, corn-salad, cauliflower, parsley, turnips, &c., which must not be delayed in non-favourable situations; though in some light warm soils a fortnight hence might suffice. Two or three successive sowings—a pinch at a time—of each, if thereby good crops are more certainly attainable, are best as regards all such ordinary things. Place a little more soil around the base of the earlier celery, not burying it too much at a time, this being preferable to banking it up at once. Fill in fresh planted trenches of horse-radish by levelling the soil, pinching back to their base any flower-spikes borne by any of the newly-formed plants. Give globe artichokes a good soaking with strong liquid manure. Particularly see to the removal by cutting away at the base all stalks from which the flowers have been cut; if left they deprive the base of the necessary strength to form fresh shoots, which are necessary to keep the plant alive through winter. For a like reason cut down forthwith all flowering stalks upon stools of fennel; allowing these to stand and seed causes the base to decay so readily. If cut a say now, a green bush is formed, which will stand, and is fit for use the whole winter through. Bring these remarks to bear also practically upon tarragon, and especially sea-kale. Sow chrysophyllum bulbosum. Hoe constantly amongst all crops, and especially peas, winter stuffs, &c.

HINTS FOR AMATEURS.

August is a busy month for those who look forward, as every amateur should, to doing something better in floral display next year. By this time he should know what the new things are worth which he is growing for the first time this season, and which to keep; he should also know what all his friends have got, and what to ask them for. If he does not yet know these facts, let him lose no time about it, for August is the best of all months for striking cuttings of pelargoniums, and most other bedding plants. Much can be done now in this way in the open air, for which, if left till later in the year, the protection of a hand-glass or a frame will be required. The effects of a new combination of plants must be studied without delay, or the opportunity will not occur again for twelve long months. Brown's ribbon border only wants two things and it would be perfection; "If it had only had — at the back instead of the front, and if he had pegged down blue larkspurs instead of —" well, take a note of it, and do it properly yourself next year. Now also should you think about improving your collection of perennials. Many fibrous-rooted hardy plants which have done flowering may be at once divided, or moved if their present location is not satisfactory. Heartsease, polyanthus, double daisies, rose campion, double rocket, and campanula are mentioned, just to indicate the kind of plants referred to.

The showers of July will have made weeds grow apace in the gravel walks. Pick them up without mercy to your gloves, for nothing looks more worse than a weedy path. The grass, too, will want well sweeping and rolling, besides occasional mowing as it gets too long.

None but those who have tried it would believe what a great improvement it is to a flower garden, if the decaying blooms are from time to time removed; brushing a schoolboy's hair and putting him on a clean collar is but a feeble comparison. It does not take long to do, and the effect is wonderful, particularly with verbenas and roses.

Mulching is a branch of gardening not so much attended to as it ought to be. By this is meant covering the ground about the roots of plants with litter or coco-nut fibre; the object of which is to keep the earth cool and damp, by preventing evaporation. Dahlias and chrysanthemums may be mulched with dung, well rotted and black; but fibre is better for dwarf flowering-plants. Geraniums show up remarkably well with fibre covering the ground.

Seed-saving must not be forgotten. Seeds should be collected in a dry day, and exposed in a warm airy room upon paper trays. When perfectly dry, there is no better plan of preserving them than in brown paper bags, which should be hung up where neither frost nor damp can injure them. There can be no doubt that the amount of care bestowed upon the collection and keeping of seeds will materially influence the growth of the plants, and the luxuriance of the flowers next year.

If dwarf plants of chrysanthemums in pots are wanted, it is not too late to get them, by bending branches down across flower-pots full of earth, and pegging them down there until they throw out roots, after which the branch may be separated from the main plant and removed to a shady place in the pot in which it has rooted. Rooting is greatly facilitated by cutting obliquely halfway through the lower part of the branch before bending it down; but great care is necessary to prevent its breaking off.—*Gardener's Chronicle.*

AN ELEGANT COUGH REMEDY.—In our variable climate during the winter months coughs and colds appear the greatest enemies to mankind, and we are pleased to be able to draw the attention of sufferers to "Strange's Celebrated Balsam of Honey," which, as a cough remedy, stands unrivalled. Honey, in the form of a Balsamic preparation, is strongly recommended by the faculty, our medical works, and by Dr. Pereira (late lecturer on medicine to the hospitals).—See *Medical Jurisprudence*, vol. ii. page 1851. It will relieve the most irritating cough in a few minutes, and by its mildly stimulating action, gently discharges phlegm from the chest by easy expectoration, and restores the healthy action of the lungs. The amount of suffering at this time of the year is incalculable, and numbers, from the want of an effectual remedy at a low cost, have the germs of consumption laid. Sold by most chemists at 1s. 1d. per bottle, large size 2s. 3d. Prepared by P. Strange, operative chemist, 260, East street, Walworth. Agents: Messrs. Barclay, Farringdon-street; Newberry, St. Paul's; J. Singer, 50, Oxford-street; and Butler and Crispe, Cheapside.—[ADVT.]

LITERATURE.

THE MAGAZINES.

THERE would seem to be much faith in the possibility of floating new magazines, since we have this week some fresh ventures on our table, and the promise of another venture in a couple of months. "Tinsleys' Magazine" and the "English Magazine" are works already before the public. Mr. Anthony Trollope is the proposer of the third adventure in periodical writing, and his labour will appear under the title of the "New Metropolitan Magazine," while the last is the "Broadway" issued on the 15th. Mr. Edmund Yates, dropping the good old-fashioned title of "Editor," calls himself the "Conductor" (whatever that may mean) of "Tinsleys' Magazine." We have heard of the conductor of an orchestra, and the conductor of an omnibus, also called a "bus cad." We wish Mr. Yates success in his new role, but we are bound in all fairness to our readers to say that "Tinsleys' Magazine" will be "conducted" to the waste-paper basket if its future numbers are not arranged in a better manner than the first, which is about as weak a shillingworth as ever was cast into the shade by a good "Belgravia" or "Temple Bar" of both of which publications we can speak very highly of this month. The "London Magazine" is well worth an outlay of sixpence. The paper entitled "How I Tamed My Wife" will be found interesting by those whose tender emotions require being brought into subjection. The "St. James's," too, keeps up its reputation as an excellent and entertaining periodical. We next come to "The Broadway," a Monthly Magazine. London and New York. An intending purchaser, regarding a magazine, is frequently induced to buy on account of bulk. In this respect "The Broadway" appears to advantage; nevertheless, the public will feel some disappointment in finding that a great part of the volume is made up of advertisements, and that the actual reading is confined to 80 pages, which is about the size of "The Argus." The cover is neither pretty, ornamental or attractive; the three full-page illustrations with which it is garnished, are passable, and the story of "A Wonderful Crab" is simply the sort of thing by Ernest Griset to which we have become accustomed without feeling positively wretched. The matter contained in "The Broadway" is selected and put together in a hodge-podge sort of way. "The Fortune of a Free Lance" may please a few readers, but it is certainly not the sort of story which will become generally popular. Mr. John Hollingshead has had the hardihood in "Dramatic Critics Criticized" to haul over the coals the principal dramatic critics of the London Press, though seeing that Mr. Leicester Buckingham is dead, it would have been more delicate on his part had he omitted his attacks upon that gentleman, which are not of the most friendly kind. Whether Mr. Hollingshead has any right or title to sit in judgment upon such men as Oxenford, Desmond Ryan, and Dr. Grauville, we will leave others to judge, though we are strangely reminded of the fable of the ass in the lion's skin. "Flora's Fate" is an insane "London Society" sort of trifles, which is forgotten as soon as read. "Holland House" is handled in a dry, historical way by that versatile and notorious parson, Mr. J. M. Bellow, and contrasts unfavourably with the gossiping, easy style of Mr. Sula, who, we perceive, is not represented in this number of "The Broadway." Hain Friswell lectures us on "Falling in Love," setting up as an apostle of the heart, and, as usual, is smart and readable. "In the Season," by Mr. Edmund Yates, is really an excellent sketch, and shows that the author of "Broken to Harness" uses his eyes to some purpose when he walks abroad. We must give unqualified praise to "English Stability," by a United States Consul, but we are compelled in all fairness to say that Mr. Burnand's "Second Thoughts" is as foolish and ridiculous a paper as ever was written. "Amaranth" is light and graceful, but Mr. Clarke would have done well to lay his pen-dantry on one side, and omit his Greek quotation which, for a sixpenny magazine, renders it slightly out of place. No doubt "The Broadway" will sell. Advertising always commands a temporary success, and the publishers are potent at puffing, but, if not better edited in future, it will scarcely hold its ground, on this side of the Atlantic at least, against its many and worthy rivals. That which strikes us, however, as being most remarkable about this international magazine is that there is positively nothing about America in its pages, and the late United States Consul, who contributes one short article, is the only American who writes in it at all. Surely this is a shame. If not, why assume an ambitious title, and thereby mislead certain of the English public who wish to read specimens of American talent?

"The Life of Abd-el-Kader, ex-Sultan of the Arabs of Algeria; written from his own dictation, and compiled from other Authentic Sources." By Col. Churchill. (Chapman & Hall.) COL. CHURCHILL'S book abounds in picturesque and suggestive incidents, of which the following, at the close of a conference between Abd-el-Kader and General Bugeaud, is one:—

"The General, not wishing to prolong the interview, as it was getting late, rose to take leave. Abd-el-Kader remained sitting, and affected to be engaged with his interpreter, who was standing beside him. Bugeaud, suspecting his motive, took him familiarly by the hand, and pulled him up, saying at the same time 'Parbleu, when a French General rises, you may as well rise too—you!'

Cromwell's soldiers never stood so much preaching, nor were surrounded with such an unbroken religious atmosphere as those of Abd-el-Kader:—

"The uniform of the foot soldier was dark blue, with scarlet pantaloons, a brown capote, and a small cap and turban. His pay amounted to nine francs a month. On the right sleeve of each commanding officer were embroidered the words 'Patience and perseverance are the key to victory'; on the left, 'There is no god but God, and Mohammed is his Prophet.' Embroidered on the right shoulder of the Aga, in place of an epaulette, were marked the words, 'Nothing profits like piety and courage'; on the left, 'Nothing is so injurious as discussion and want of obedience.' All the officers throughout the army had inscriptions of a like tendency embroidered on their uniforms. The spahis, or regular cavalry, were clothed in scarlet exclusively. Their colonels wore the device, 'Trust in God and the Prophet—charge and conquer'; those of the artillery, 'I can effect nothing: it is God who directs the shot.' Thus was religion, its duties and its efficacy, placed ever prominently forward by Abd-el-Kader, not only in his army, but in his whole administration, as the indispensable foundation and support of human exertion."

It is commonly supposed that the Smala was Abd-el-Kader's camp; but it was really something very different, his movable Mascara, or capital:—

"This new and singular organization was simply an agglomeration of private hearths. To the Smala, as to a common asylum and places of security, the Arab tribes sent their treasures, their herds, their women, their children, their aged and their sick. It became an immense moving capital, amounting to more than 20,000 souls. It followed the Sultan's movements, advancing to the more cultivated districts, or retreating to the Sahara, according to the fluctuations of his fortunes. When in the Sahara, the numerous tents of the Smala were lost in the distant horizon. When in the Tell, they filled up the valley, and covered the slopes of the mountains. It was arranged with military regularity. The deiras, or households, with their tents varying in number according to the respective strength of each, were distributed into four large encampments. Each deira knew its place. Each chief had his station marked and his functions appointed, according to his importance or the confidence he inspired."

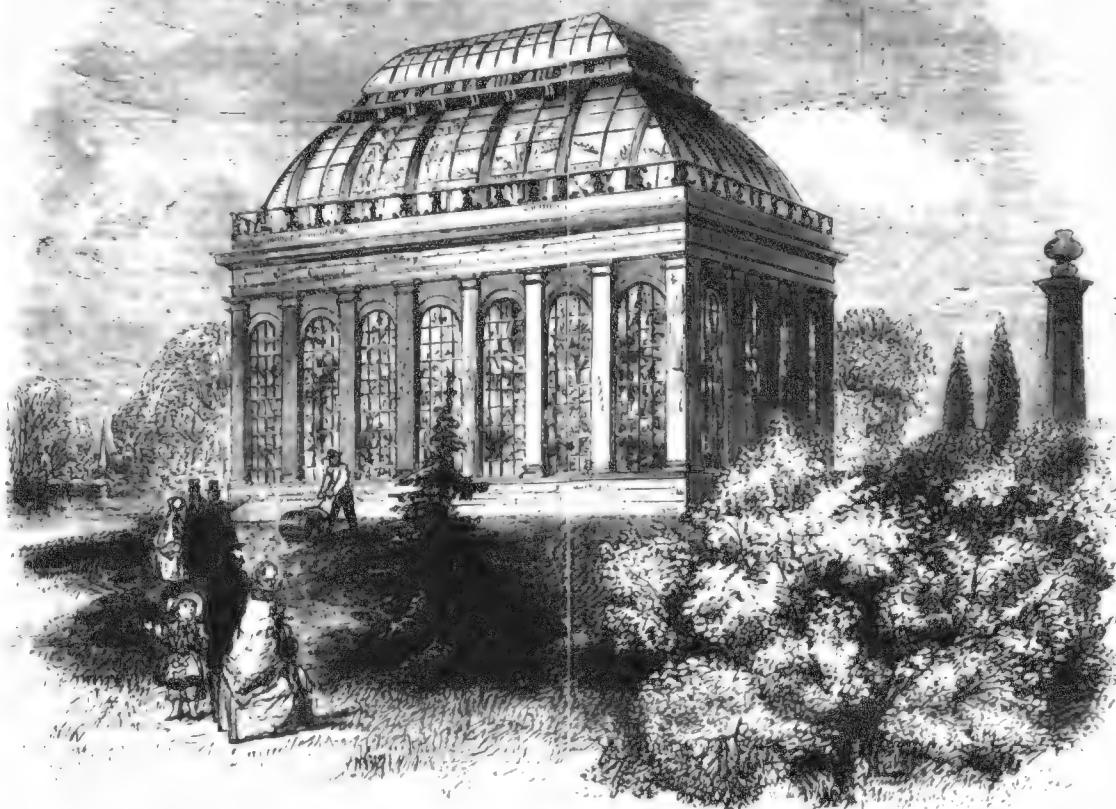
FORBIDDING THE BANNES.

At the parish church of Kingston-on-Thames, on Sunday, the Rev. J. Daws, the officiating clergyman, was publishing the banns of marriage, and had just "put up" the names of a widower and a widow for the second time, when a voice was heard to say, "I forbid them," but apparently the minister did not hear the words, for he took no notice till after the prayers. He then said that if any one had an objection to make against the marriage of any of the persons named he must attend in the vestry-room after the service. The minister then proceeded to the altar to read the ante-communion service, and, to the astonishment of the persons in the chancel, he was followed by a woman apparently about 60 years of age; her dress betokened that she was in very humble circumstances. She went straight to the vestry door, where she was stopped by one of the churchwardens, and the beadle took her back to her seat. When the sermon was ended she again went to the vestry, and the curate asked for her objection. To the amusement of the officials she related that three or four years ago the man, to whose marriage she objected, promised to make her his wife, and put up the banns. He had never kept his word, and she thought that was a sufficiently good ground for her to object to his marrying the widow of his last choice. The disappointed widow was told that her objection could not be entertained.

[THE THAMES EMBANKMENT.

The granite retaining wall of the Thames Embankment begins to show to some purpose. One of the bronze masks of lions has been fixed to that section which we recently referred to as displayed near Westminster-bridge, on the north side of the river. On the southern side, that portion of the wall which extends between Westminster-bridge and Lambeth Palace is exposed to view. It may be remembered that we some time since suggested the name of Thames Way for the road on the northern embankment. Let us hope that this or some other plain English title will be preferred to one that is "finer." We have had enough of long words—"Metropolitan," "International," and the rest of them. The New Zealander who is to sit on the one remaining pier of London-bridge will surely burst into a cold perspiration when he thinks of the long-wordiness to which we are at present the slaves. Our "fine" names will simply puzzle him.—*Athenæum*.

The plan has recently been successfully adopted at Auxonne, France, of preserving crops against the ravages of caterpillars and other insects by placing artificial nests of wood or pottery about the farms or vineyards.



THE PALM HOUSE, KEW.

The pigeon shooting at the Gun-club Grounds, Shepherd's Bush, was brought to a close on Saturday. A £5 handicap sweep was announced as the final event, but the attendance of members being small, and the majority of those present objecting to so large a stake, it was abandoned, and nothing beyond sovereign sweeps were arrived at. The first, for which there were only eleven entries, was well contested, five gentlemen—Mr. Gregory, Captain Talbot, Mr. Neville, Mr. Rudd, and Mr. Monk, M.P.—killing all their birds. On shooting off the ties Captain Talbot and Mr. Rudd fell off at the second round, leaving the contest between Messrs. Gregory, Neville, and Monk, the first of whom missed at the fifth round. The remaining two killed their five birds each, and consented to divide rather than prolong the contest.

CARDS FOR THE MILLION.—A Copper-Plate Engraved (and style), and Fifty Best Cards Printed, with Card Case included, for 2s. Sent post free by ARTHUR GRANGER, the noted Cheap Stationer, 308, High Holborn, and the New Borough Bazaar, 95, S.E.—[ADVT.]

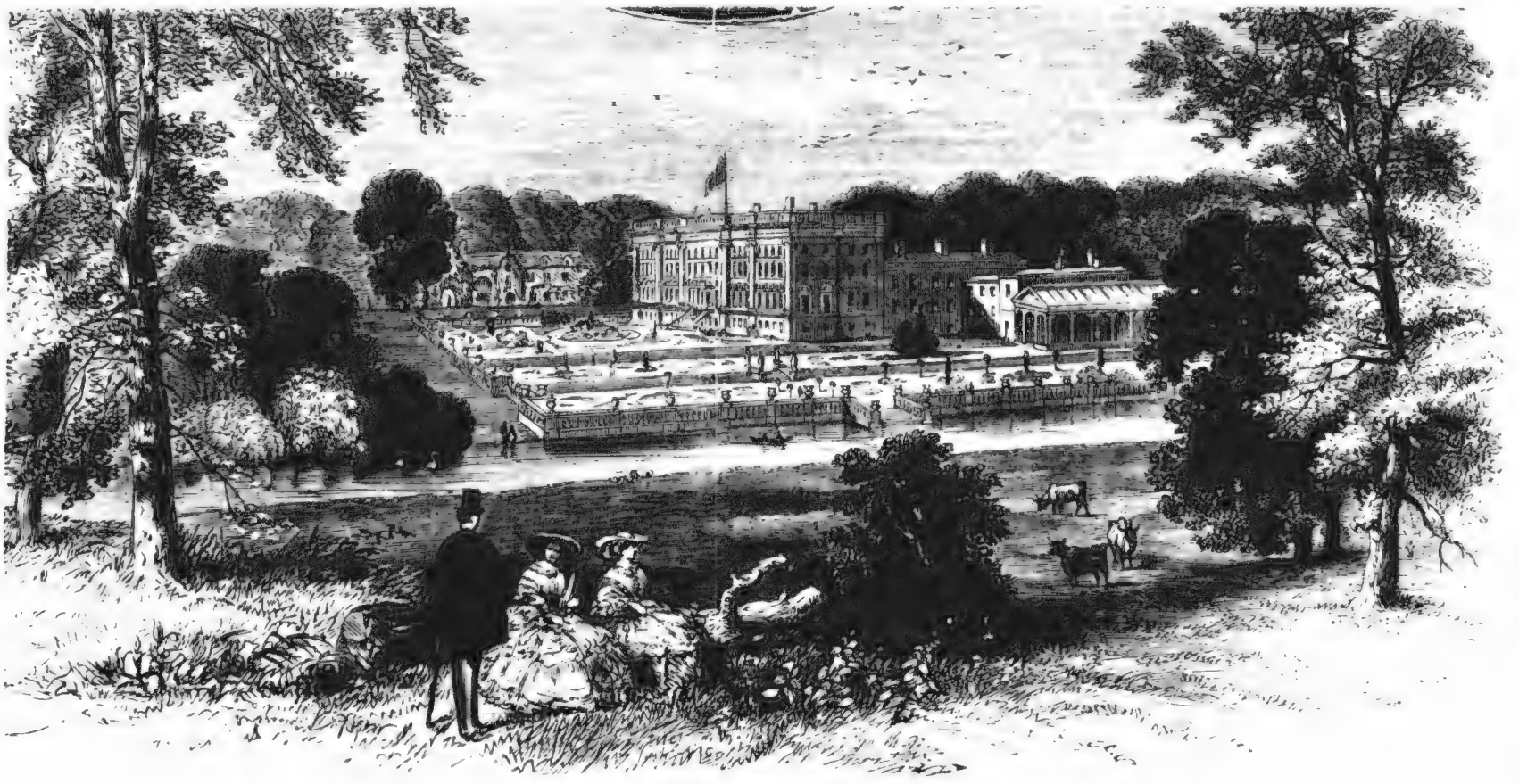
betake themselves; for official life in India, if faithful to its responsibilities, is undoubtedly a very arduous one.

It appears, after all, that there is no law against the importation of coolies to the Southern States of America in foreign bottoms, when it cannot be shown that the coolies have been brought there against their will. The Acts of Congress operate only against the importation of that class of labourers in American bottoms. But it is plain that the people will not consent to the introduction of coolie labour. We may, therefore, expect vigorous action by Congress in the next session, if the importations continue.

On Friday an inquest was held at Greenwich, on the body of Jean Baptiste, aged seventy-three, a veteran travelling showman. While on Blackheath, with a "Punch and Judy" show, he fell in a fit, and sustained fatal injuries. In order to permit of a post mortem examination the inquiry was adjourned.

WORK IN INDIA.

We believe that nothing could be more erroneous than the belief so prevalent in England that life in India is of the *dolce far niente* order; and that officials and non-officials alike excuse themselves from hard work on the ground that it is not possible in the climate. It is asserted that, as a rule, men work harder in India than they do at home. Thus it is a common thing, we are told, for merchants in Bombay to be on the cotton green at six o'clock in the morning for weeks together while working at the desk all day and frequently until ten o'clock at night. In London now that the foreign mails close at six o'clock, night work is as unknown as work before breakfast. The work again of the ordinary official at home will bear, we are told, no comparison with the work of the Indian civilian either in duration or severity. The committee appointed a few months ago to report upon the famine in Orissa was constituted on the 4th of December last, and after travelling through the afflicted districts, spending much labour and research, and recording a vast mass of evidence, they presented their report by the beginning of April. By the 15th of the month Sir Cecil Beadon had sent in an elaborate reply thereto, covering eighteen pages of the blue book. By the 20th we find the report and the reply vigorously reviewed by Sir John Lawrence, and on the 22nd the Governor-General in Council sends a despatch upon the whole subject to the Secretary of State for India, expressing the final judgment of the Supreme Government thereon. Exertion so strained conveys a feeling almost of pain to the mind. Let the defects of Indian administration be what they may, it is the last field to which the indolent should



STONELEIGH ABBEY.—(VIEW FROM THE PARK.)

TRANSLATORS.

THE mistakes made by English tourists on the Continent are regarded as fair opportunities for the discharge of the shafts of ridicule on this side of the Channel. It should, however, be remembered that these mistakes are not confined to the English people, but are general; they are, in fact, inevitable, when persons of any one nation attempt to communicate in a tongue with which they are only partially acquainted. There never have been more linguistic blunders perpetrated than have been made at the present Paris Exhibition. They may be found in situations where they might be least expected.

At the Exposition there is an International Club, instituted for the purpose of providing the visitors with guides, and, above all, with interpreters. Its office is at 36, Galerie d'Iena. It has issued a "tariff regulation," from which we may make a few extracts. It is stated that—

"This service is organized in order to forward to foreign visitors and exhibitors polite, zealous, and intelligent agents, speaking almost every language which has to be interpreted at the Exhibition. They help exhibitors in their occupations and serve them as interpreters with foreign visitors. They accompany the foreigners to show them the Exhibition; they give all possibly wanted explanations concerning the exhibited produce and public buildings of the Park. The office takes care of translations in all languages; letters, invoices, conventions, and contracts, and gives also explanations concerning the town, the Exhibition, exhibitors and exhibited goods. Time-tables of railways and steam boats are to service of visitors."

The gem of this document is perhaps the following:—

"The company has engaged a doctor, an engineer, drawers, accountants speaking different languages so as to be able to provide to the translation of technical works, plans, and all sorts of designs, descriptions, etc."

The regulations for the conduct of the guides are hardly less amusing. We are informed that:—

THE EMPRESS CHARLOTTE.

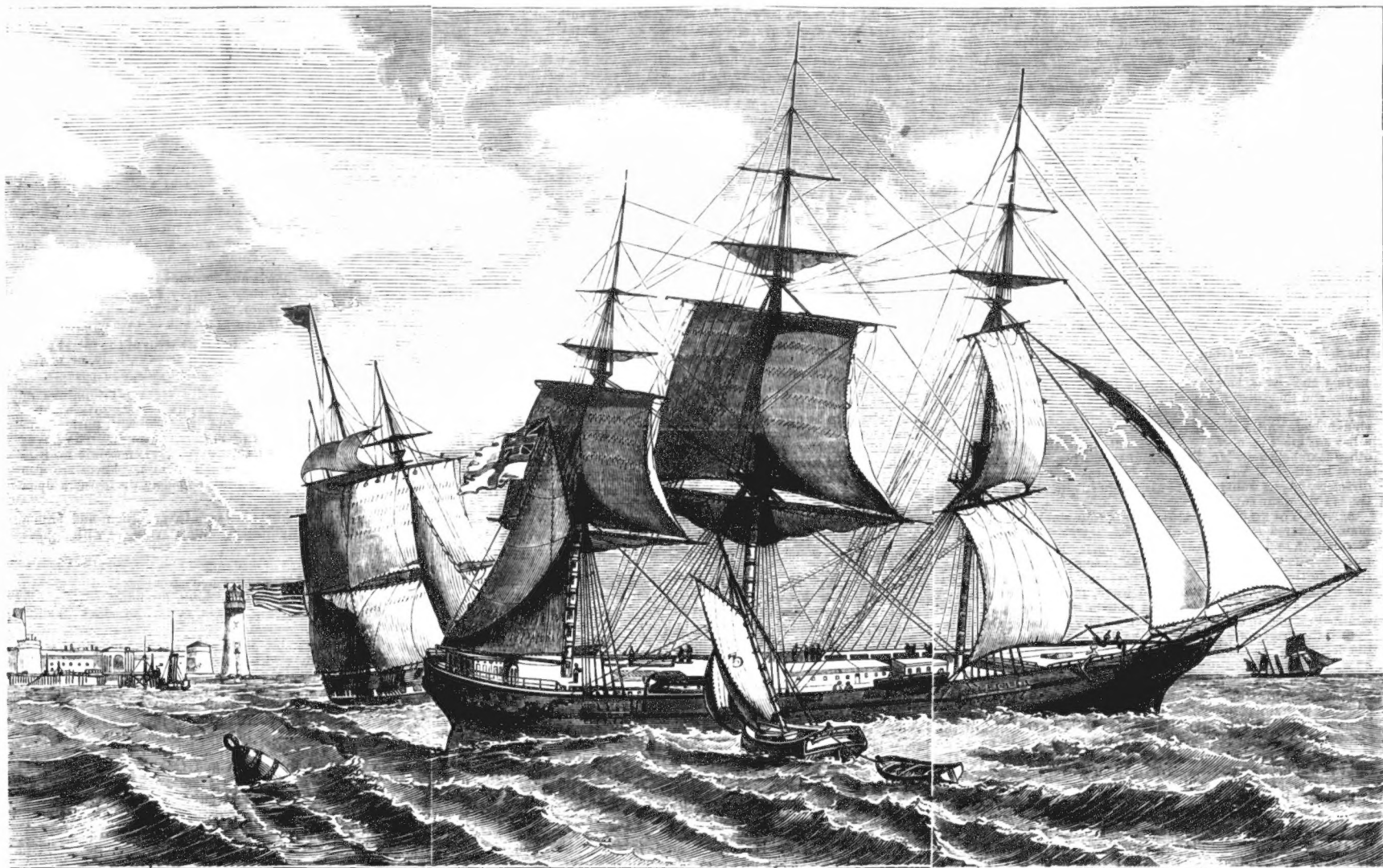
SINCE the Empress Charlotte has been transferred from Miramar to Brussels the two medical men who up to that time had been attached to her person and charged with the treatment of her case have been replaced by a Belgian physician celebrated for the cures he has effected of persons regarded as hopelessly insane, and it is not impossible that in the case of the distinguished patient confided to his care new remedies may triumph over that mysterious illness which, after having destroyed the Empress Charlotte's reason, still menaces the remainder of her days. A writer in the *Figaro*, M. d'Auvergne, considers the present the proper moment for making known the opinions of well-informed Mexicans on the subject of the Empress's illness, which may be said, by depriving Maximilian of his ablest counsellor, to have precipitated the fate of the unfortunate prince. M. d'Auvergne says (we quote him without assuming any responsibility for his statements):—

"I have under my eyes several letters of different dates, written by persons in whose veracity I have the most entire confidence by reason of their position and long experience in Mexico. Here are a few passages from this correspondence:—'Do not doubt for one instant that this madness is the result of a crime the contemplated commission of which was known beforehand. The two enclosed extracts from South American newspapers, which speak of the Empress having been seized with attacks of insanity on board the packet boat when nothing of the kind had happened, will be a revelation for you. Even if symptoms of insanity had at this time manifested themselves, the circumstance could not have been known on this continent when the Empress was still at sea.'

"Another letter says:—'Her Majesty was warned by a notice found in her dressing-case at Vera Cruz that her life was menaced by the hand of a so-called friend. She nevertheless embarked without showing the slightest outward sign of mistrust. She, however, avoided being alone with at least one member of her suite throughout the voyage. She took nothing beyond the or-

THE VICEROY OF EGYPT A LINGUIST AND ELOCUTIONIST.

THE aptitude of Orientals in acquiring foreign languages is now a recognised fact. Ismail Pasha is no exception to the rule; he speaks English and French fluently, and almost as easily as his native Arabic. The easy and graceful way in which the Viceroy of Egypt spoke to his private friends when on a visit to this country was a subject of general comment, but few who listened to him knew the long and weary lessons he had undergone in learning what to all foreigners is a most difficult language to attain. We have authority for stating that Dr. Altschul, the well-known professor of elocution in modern languages, took the utmost pains with his distinguished pupil, who was in the habit of speaking very indistinctly and with the most embarrassing rapidity. In those days he had never seen an English letter, and spoke and wrote Arabic only. What is more singular is that during the time the Viceroy was under Dr. Altschul's care he was nearly blind, yet he persevered nobly, and sometimes laboured six or even ten hours a day until he became not only an accomplished linguist but a perfect elocutionist, the latter attainment being often of as much value to its possessor as the former. Certainly the man, be he prince or peasant, who will work so assiduously day after day without a single exception for many months merits the highest praise, and in such an instance the instructor deserves much of the commendation which falls to the lot of his charge. Why the Viceroy employed Arabic when speaking in public we don't know. It certainly was not from inability to do otherwise, perhaps a nervous feeling and the presence of an able interpreter may account for it; however, it is only fair to Dr. Altschul and his Highness equally that the truth should be known about this interesting matter.



AN AUSTRALIAN CLIPPER.

"The guide not engaged has to present himself immediately to the person who requires his services. If he does not speak the language, he has to find one of his companions able to satisfy his client. He is obliged to deliver as soon as he is taken in service a tariff regulation bearing his number and his leaf of control if desired. For the entire amount of his course the guide has to deliver tickets. No surcharge may be reclaimed by him. The tickets must be kept by visitors and no reclamation will be considered available without them. The guide may not leave his client without his agreement, and he only asks the payment of his course if his service is done. If the guide does not accompany the client the rate is payable beforehand. For transport of values, precious objects, the Guide-Interpreter-Commissioner has to address for security a declaration at the office. Complaints and reclamations must be addressed in the shortest delay at the office, International Club."

The most amusing example of mistranslation that we have met with is the wonderful account of the Emperor of the Blackings, which was placed in our hands at the Paris Exposition. This interesting document is printed in three languages—the original Spanish, the French and English translation. The following we give entire. It would be cruel to mutilate such a production of genius:—

"THE FIRST OF ANDALUCIA.—Grand manufactory of blacking, oily, and resinous, titled the Emperor of the Blackings, black ink and of all colours to write with of D. Joseph Grau, member of the National Academy of Great Britain, rewarded in the Sevillian exhibition of 1858, and that of London in 1862. Spain: Andalusia: Seville O'donnell street, N. 34. This blacking is knooced to be the most useful for the conservation of the shes, for its brilliancy, solidicy, permanency, flexibility, and complete discompositon of the black animal. Mr. Joseph Grau dus a present of £20 sterling to the person that will present him a blacking in paste, that will reunite the same conditions, as the Emperor of the Blackings."

dinary repasts served on board the ship, and one day even refused a cup of chocolate which had been specially prepared for her. It is certain that she mistrusted the persons around her, either from some instinct of her own or by reason of the caution she had received, and which some time later she unfortunately neglected."

"The poisoning," says another letter, "was accomplished during the Empress's voyage to Rome. There is no trace of any previous attempt having been made, and if one had been made it must have proved abortive. A second dose was no doubt given the night before, or the morning of the audience at the Vatican. A few grains more and death would have been inevitable. I find in the statement published in the European newspapers all the symptoms of the poison of the Vaudoux."

THE Diastized Organic Iron and the Diastized Organic Iodine are now fully appreciated by the English public as a pleasant and efficient mode of taking iron and iodine. Unhoped-for cures have been effected in a number of cases, in which the other preparations of iron or iodine have been found incapable of being supported by the patients. Thanks and testimonials are received every day from all parts. In fact, these medicines, under their pleasant form, are found the most efficient.—Sold by all chemists, 2s. 9d. per bottle. Take note of Dr. Victor Baud's signature on the Government stamp, without which none are genuine.—[ADVT.]

BAD BLOOD—BAD BLOOD.—When the health begins to fail, and symptoms of bodily decline are apparent, "THE BLOOD PURIFIER"—OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA—alone can arrest the downward progress. It gives tone to the feeble pulse, flesh to the emaciated body, and strength and fresh blood to the declining system. Testimonials on each bottle from General Wm. Gilbert, of the Indian Army; the Hon. the Dean of Lismore; ordered also by the Apothecaries' Hall, London. Sold by all Druggists. CAUTION.—Get the red and blue wrappers, with the old Doctor's head in Centre. None others are genuine.—[ADVT.]

AN AUSTRALIAN CLIPPER.

ALTHOUGH steam vessels are now most patronised in making the voyage to the Antipodes, there are many who still prefer the gallant clipper ships like the "Marco Polo," who have done the distance in less than three months. They are fine vessels, as may be seen from our illustration.

DINNER IN THE DESERT.

THE large engraving on page 440, is from a picture by the German painter Hermann Kretschmer, and originally exhibited at the French Exhibition. It tells its own story simply enough; and it may be poetic; but such a dinner for man and beast would ill satisfy an Englishman after a ten miles ride, much less a journey across the desert of some sixty or eighty hours. The dinner, cooked on the way, is principally wheaten cakes, dates, and camel's milk. These the Arab cheerfully shares with the camel, as seen in the picture.

If apparently well-authenticated statements are to be trusted, B. F. Butler has been guilty of an unparalleled act of insolence. It appears that he has employed a detective to follow General Grant about, listen to his conversations, watch his movements, take record of the persons with whom he has interviews, &c., &c.—this with a view to the forthcoming agitations for the Presidency. General Grant, it seems, has been fully informed of these operations, and has said that it "is not the first time" that Butler has set spies upon his movements. Butler, it is known, is preparing a book against Grant, and probably seeks to gain material for this work from the incautious utterances of the general. The detective, or supposed detective, was violently assaulted (so the story goes) by a zealous friend of Grant, at Long Branch, being throttled and kicked during a promenade on the beach.

LAW AND POLICE.

THE WICKED BARMAID.—Eliza Norman, a respectable-looking young woman, was placed at the bar in almost a fainting condition, before Mr. Alderman Beasley, charged with having robbed her master of half-a-crown in marked money.—Mr. Edward Salisbury said he kept the Shepherd and Flock public-house, in Little Bell-alley, and the prisoner had been with him as barmaid for about six months. She was in a position of trust and confidence, and was thought very highly of both by himself and his wife. However, for some time past he noticed that his receipts had considerably fallen off, and yet his payments to his brewer and distiller did not diminish. Neither his wife nor himself could bring themselves to believe that the prisoner would appropriate any of their money, but still the deficiency was so great that he consulted his brewer on the subject, and he advised him to try and detect the thief. For that purpose he marked two half-crowns, one 2s. piece, and a shilling, and gave them to Mr. Coppin, a neighbour, to go into the house, and purchase something with them. He sent his man, and shortly after the articles were bought, Mr. Salisbury went to the till, and found only one half-crown there. He accused the prisoner of having taken the other, but she denied it. He said he would forgive her if she gave up the marked money, but she would not. Mr. Salisbury said, "If you don't give it up, I shall send for a policeman," and she replied, "Oh, Mr. Salisbury, you would not give me in charge. How can I give it up when I have not got it." A policeman came, and he gave her into custody. At the station he saw the prisoner drop the marked half-crown on the floor. On searching her they found a purse containing £1 17s., and in her box they found £6 odd in money, six black silk dresses, several silk jackets, and a velvet jacket, and some of the most expensive class of laces. There were also in her box some new boots that had never been worn. He had no wish to prosecute, but his losses had been so great that he felt bound to find out the thief.—Alderman Beasley said he was perfectly right.—Mr. Salisbury said he should like the prisoner to be dealt with leniently as she was so delicate.—Alderman Beasley remanded her.

VERY LIKE A SWINDLE.—The proceedings against Colonel Marter and Captain Leonard, on the charge of acting in the capacity of directors for carrying on the business of the "Universal Tourist Company," without having a register of the directors, were resumed.—Alfred Du Bois Delavignerie said he was appointed manager of the company in March last, before Colonel Marter, Captain Leonard, and Mr. Craig joined the board. Upon one occasion Mr. Craig said, in the presence of the other gentlemen, that they had joined the company as directors, and he had received letters from Mr. Craig to the same effect. He had received certificates of shares in the company to the amount of £1,000, as part of the purchase-money for the contract, which was his own property, and for defraying the expenses. The shares were useless, as he could not sell them. He had gone round the country to canvass, and had sold twenty-two tickets in various towns, and the directors told him they had received payment for all but two. The company owed him £600, and he had only received 10s. from them. Mr. Craig had conducted the affairs of the company.—For the defendants it was contended that they had only taken up the business of the company in the hope of retrieving its fortune, and paying the clerks, but they did not intend to make themselves liable, and they were not qualified as directors, never having had any shares.—Mr. Parker deposed that there had been no list of shareholders until after these proceedings were commenced, when a list was made up of the seven original members. There were no other shareholders.—Mr. Flowers, after hearing the arguments at great length, said he was inclined to think the defendants were directors, but he would reserve his judgment, in order to consider the law upon the subject.

A NICE YOUNG MAN.—Alfred Ing, a respectably-dressed young man, answered to a summons, at the instance of Mr. Charles Randall, the relieving officer of Clapham, for neglecting to maintain his wife and two children.—The defendant said he had been living at the house of his wife's parents. He was locked out one night, when he said he would leave, and he afterwards took his goods away. His wife would remain with her parents, and she had refused to come to his home.—The Relieving Officer informed the magistrate that before he took proceedings he went to the defendant, who said if his wife came to where he was living he would sell the furniture and leave her in the empty room. The witness also said that the only fault the wife found with her husband was his stopping out until three and four o'clock in the morning with other women.—Mr. Dayman pointed out to the defendant that his statement did not agree with the evidence of the officer.—The defendant said he told the witness that he would stop with her in the empty room. He believed that he had a right to sell his own goods.—Mr. Dayman said the defendant must provide a proper home for his wife.—The defendant: Only a bed is required, I think.—Mr. Dayman: If you have a proper home for her she is bound to accept it.—The defendant: I have offered her a proper home.—Mr. Dayman: You have not. If you tell the officer you will sell the things that is not providing a proper home.—The defendant: She has no reason to go to the parish, for she can afford to pay a person to teach her the piano.—The wife here asked to be examined, but the Magistrate told her that the law did not allow him to have her sworn. She said, however, that the statements of her husband were not true.

YOUNG SCOUNDRELS.—William Webber, 14, and Thomas Cummings, 13, were brought before Mr. Burcham, charged with being concerned with other lads, not in custody, in assaulting Thomas Umpleby, near London-bridge, and robbing him of his hat, purse, and two half-crowns.—The complainant, rather a simple-looking young man, said that he was a groom, and lived at Hythe, in Kent. A few days ago he came up to London to see his sister, who resided with a family at Westbourne-terrace, Hyde-park, and for convenience had taken a lodging at a coffee-house near London-bridge, as he was about to return home the next day. He left his sister rather late on Saturday evening, and when he got over London-bridge it was about twelve o'clock. As he was about to turn down Duke-street about half-a-dozen boys surrounded him, and because he refused to give them money one of them knocked off his hat and ran away with it. Two of the others seized him by the arms, while the others rifled his pockets of his purse and two half-crowns. They then all ran off. He at once went in search of a constable, and returned to the spot, and after looking about they discovered some of the young ruffians under one of the arches, but they all made their escape except the prisoners, who were secured.—In answer to Mr. Burcham, witness said he was sure the prisoners were among the lads who attacked and robbed him, but he could not swear whether they actually did anything.—The lads who assaulted and robbed him were much bigger.—A police-constable who apprehended the prisoners, said that they belonged to a gang who slept under the arches nightly, but he did not know anything further respecting them. He had seen a number of young thieves about shortly before and had driven them away.—In answer to the charge, the prisoners said that they had been to the Victoria Theatre, and being too late to go home they went under the arches to sleep. They saw the prosecutor come there, and the other lads hunted him away.—Mr. Burcham said that there was no evidence to show the prisoners were connected with the robbery, therefore they must be discharged.

ASSAULT ON A FRENCH CHEMIST.—John Edward Pickman, a young man was charged, before Mr. Arnold, with assailing Mr. Augustus Le Maout, French chemist, Princess-street, Leicester-square.—Mr. Le Maout said that about eleven o'clock

on Saturday night, after closing his shop, he went to the pillar letter-box to post a letter, and on his return, and just as he was entering his house, the prisoner and some other young men came along, and, spitting in his hand, threw it in his face, and two of the three of them, including the prisoner, struck him, the blow the prisoner gave him knocking out one of his teeth. He went after the prisoner and the others—who all ran away—and he succeeded in stopping the prisoner, and gave him into custody.—In answer to the prisoner, the complainant denied kicking him, and in answer to Mr. Arnold said the prisoner and the others were entire strangers to him.—Police-constable Shriver, a plain-clothes officer, of the C division, said he saw the prisoner and some others in Coventry-street, on Friday, pushing persons about, and at the corner of Coventry-street they pushed a man against the shutters of a shop. He followed them up Princess-street, and saw Mr. Le Maout just entering his house. The young man did something to Mr. Le Maout, who spoke to them, and the prisoner and others struck Mr. Le Maout and ran away, and Mr. Le Maout ran after him and caught him, and gave him into custody to a constable in uniform.—The prisoner said he never assaulted the complainant, and called a witness named Henry Stables, but on Shriver stating that he was one of the lads who was along with the prisoner Pickman, Mr. Arnold ordered him into custody, and Shriver having given evidence similar to that given by him before, Mr. Le Maout said he could swear to Stables being the one who gave him a violent blow on the back of the neck, while Pickman struck him in the face.—Mr. Arnold said Pickman appeared to belong to gang of young ruffians going about molesting everybody. He should commit him for two months with hard labour, and order him to find, at the end of that term, a surety in £5 to be of good behaviour for six months. As the other prisoner wished to call a witness, he would adjourn his case.

GOING WRONG FOR A DYING DAUGHTER.—William Harrison, photographer, King's-road, Chelsea, an elderly man of respectable appearance, was charged with stealing two sovereigns and a half from the pocket of a lady named Rugg, wife of a surgeon residing at St John's-wood-terrace.—Mrs. Rugg stated that she was in an omnibus in Park-lane, the prisoner sitting next to her. She felt her clothes pressed against her several times, and when the prisoner got out the conductor spoke to her, and on examining her purse she missed from it two sovereigns and a half. The prisoner was pursued, and when stopped two sovereigns and a half were found in his hand. When searched at the station one sovereign and some half-pence were found in his possession, in addition to the other money, which he admitted he had robbed the prosecutrix of.—Mr. Edward Lewis, who appeared for the prisoner, said the case was attended with very melancholy circumstances. The prisoner had hitherto filled a respectable position in society, and up to the present time borne an unblemished character. The prisoner's circumstances had become straightened, and having a child at home dying, he was, in an unguarded moment, tempted to commit a felony on seeing the purse of the prosecutrix exposed in her pocket. The prisoner gave way to a sudden temptation, and committed an offence for which he now pleaded guilty, hoping for a merciful consideration of his case from the position in which he was placed, which could be confirmed by the testimony of neighbours.—Mrs. Rugg joined in the appeal for mercy.—Mr. Arnold could not accept the statement of Mr. Lewis without some confirmation.—Several witnesses now in attendance, gave the prisoner a high character, and stated that it was within their knowledge that the prisoner's daughter, about twelve years of age, was in the last stage of consumption, an out-patient of the Consumption Hospital at Brompton, and obliged to be carried there for advice.—Mr. Arnold said Mr. Lewis had satisfied him that the prisoner had hitherto borne a respectable character, and had suggested, with very good reason, that he had yielded to sudden temptation. But he could not conceal from himself that the prisoner had not only taken the money out of the purse of the prosecutrix, but had very adroitly replaced the purse in her pocket. The case was certainly a very deplorable one. He would take the good character hitherto borne by the prisoner into consideration, and, hoping that he should not err on the side of leniency, he would sentence the prisoner to six weeks' imprisonment.

A "CAPTAIN" IN TROUBLE.—Archibald Logan, of Brompton-crescent, better known at the West-end as Captain Logan, a fashionably-dressed man, was charged with stealing two sealskin mantles, one valued at twenty-five guineas, the other at £18, the property of Mrs. Lillipap, furrier, No. 27, Davies-street, Grosvenor-square.—Mr. Parker appeared for the solicitor.—Frederick Clarke, assistant to Mrs. Lillipap said last week the prisoner called at the shop and asked to see some sealskin mantles. The prisoner selected two, and requested that they might be sent to 9, Grosvenor-street, stating that if his wife chose one he would pay for it the next day, and return the other. He told the prisoner his principal was not in the habit of leaving the goods without payment, but as the prisoner mentioned the name of a customer, he consented to leave the mantles, and did leave them. On calling at Grosvenor-street the following day he discovered that the prisoner had gone away without returning the mantles. The prisoner called the next day and said he would pay on the following Monday.—Dawson, A 301, said: Knowing the prisoner he went to Hyde-park, and on seeing him told him he was an officer, and should take him into custody for stealing two sealskin mantles. The prisoner said he did not steal them: he only had them on approval, and if the prosecutrix was dissatisfied she could have them back. When at the station the prisoner said the mantles were in the possession of Mrs. Benjamin, the keeper of a coffee-shop in Eagle-street, Red Lion-square, and that he only got £26 on them.—Mr. Parker contended that the charge of stealing was not made out.—Mr. Arnold said there was a prima facie case against the prisoner. If a person obtained goods not intending to pay for them it was a felony. It was a case for the jury.—The prisoner has been convicted before for obtaining goods from tradesmen, and suffered three years' imprisonment in Portland Prison.

SWEEPS AT TAVERNS.—Mr. William Waters, the proprietor of the Sportsman Tavern, Berners-street New-road, was summoned before Mr. Burcham, by order of the commissioners of police, for unlawfully opening his house for the purpose of money being received, and for undertaking and agreeing to pay and give thereafter certain monies in the event of contingency and relating to a certain race called the Great Doncaster St. Leger.—Mr. John Joseph Hall, 74, Berners-street New-road, was also summoned for causing to be exhibited and published a placard concerning the above.—Mr. Dunlop, the superintendent of the M division, attended on the part of the commissioners of police.—Sergeant William Jupp, No. 8 M, said that about half-past eight o'clock on the evening of the 29th ult. he entered the defendant's shop, having seen a placard in the window, of which the following is a copy:—"Berners-street Grand Doncaster St. Leger Sweep. Two hundred members at 2s. 6d. each. Conducted and guaranteed by J. J. Hall, 74, Berners-street New-road. First horse, £10; second horse, £5; third horse, £2 10s.; divided among starters, £1 10s. To be drawn for as soon as full, due notice of which will be given in *Sporting Opinion*. Result of the drawing will be published the first Monday after it takes place, and the names of the holders of the successful numbers on the Monday after the race in the before-mentioned newspaper. Tickets, 2s. 6d., to be had within." Witness added that as soon as he entered the shop he saw the defendant and told him he wanted to purchase a ticket. The defendant took down his name and address in a book, and handed him the ticket produced, which witness paid him 2s. 6d. for, and then he left the house.—Mr. Burcham here observed that the affair was more like a lottery than betting, and as the act was confined to betting transactions it seemed very doubtful whether

he had any jurisdiction in the matter. It was, however, of such vast importance to the public, being the first case brought before a magistrate, that he should like to hear counsel on the part of the commissioners of police. As far as he was of opinion (not expressing any opinion as to the legality of racing or other sweeps), they were different to betting, therefore he thought it only fair that counsel should be instructed to argue the question.—Mr. Superintendent Dunlop said that he would represent his worship's recommendation to the commissioners of police, and he had no doubt that they would instruct counsel on a future day, as it was necessary some settlement of the question should be made at once, to put a stop to an extensive system of "doping" being carried on by persons having similar sweeps.—Mr. Burcham said that he did not express any opinion as to the legality of sweeps, but he thought the present case did not come within the Betting Act. He, however, should adjourn the matter for a fortnight, to enable the commissioners to instruct counsel.—The summonses were accordingly adjourned.

THE EXHIBITION.

It is said that fashions can best be studied just now in the galleries of the Great Exhibition. An English writer on fashions describes some toilets therein displayed, and gives some general items in regard to dress and kindred topics which will be interesting to our lady readers.

The dress materials exhibited are, many of them, most exquisitely beautiful, especially the silk stuffs from Lyons, and the silk gauzes.

What can be more lovely than the delicate birds and butterflies formed of tiny coloured flowers upon light gray or white gros-grain?

Showers of peacocks' feathers are also a favourite pattern; garlands of field-flowers, mixed with wheat-ears, bouquets of heart-ease, of roses and heliotropes, of convolvuli and sweet-peas, rival water-coloured paintings by the freshness and brilliancy of their tints and the soft delicacy of their shaded outlines.

Then the brocaded silks are really splendid; a rich black silk is ornamented with branches of the most delicate ferns, brocaded in gold, and with bouquets of coloured flowers.

Coloured gros-grain silks are brocaded with gold leaves or flowers, extremely light and elegant.

White gros-grain silks, with satin stripes, are ornamented with oval medallions containing brocaded bouquets of flowers in all their natural tints.

Gray and white chiné silks have tiny patterns of brocaded flowerets sprinkled over them, showers of feathers of different colours, or flights of tiny birds.

The silk gauze dresses are no less beautiful. Some are white, with garlands or bouquets of flowers of natural colours; some are coloured with patterns in white, or in darker shades of the same colour; others are striped or chiné.

The collection of lace shawls and burnous in the Great Exhibition are really splendid, and they are very fashionable this year. In fact, there is nothing more elegant than a shawl of black Chantilly lace over a dress of gros-grain silk or gaze de soie.

In passementerie there are wonderful patterns of the rarest gimp work, trimmings to cover the front of a dress entirely, or merely ornaments for the epaulettes, sleeves, waistbands, and pockets.

Feathers are also a rare and goodly sight. Trimmings of feathers are very beautiful; but one hardly expects to see skirts made entirely of white feathers, and trimmed with garlands of flowers made of birds' feathers of different colours. The tips of peacocks' feathers form very beautiful borders, not only for hats and bonnets, but also for jackets and dresses. There are also patterns most beautifully embroidered in delicate feathers upon tulle.

Artificial flowers of all kinds are seen in profusion, and form a very pretty part of the Exhibition, being arranged with a great deal of taste.

Most coiffures are formed of garlands which are arranged into a round coronet upon the head, and finished off in long trailing sprays at the back. Water-lilies, with their long, drooping foliage, are frequently employed for these garlands, or variegated leaves with tiny coloured berries.

There are wonders in embroidery, peignoirs and muslin dresses being embroidered all over with the richest patterns. The specimens of silk embroidery are very beautiful. There are small jackets without sleeves, of the Bolero shape, with beautiful patterns of flowers embroidered in all their natural colours. Besides the Breton jacket, the only pattern in favour just now is this short, tight-fitting jacket, rounded off in front and without sleeves. To wear with these there are silk skirts embroidered with garlands of flowers, which go round the bottom and then come up over each of the gored widths.

Of parasols there are a great variety. The most elegant are those of gros-grain silk, covered with white or black lace. Others are more eccentric. One has a deep fringe of feathers; another is trimmed with a garland of artificial foliage, and a fringe of long green grasses; another with drooping branches of lilies of the valley. Simpler ones are scalloped out round the edge, and ornamented at the top with a rosette and long ends of ribbon.

In the Exhibition there is a section devoted to false hair—chignons, curls, tresses—and very curious it is to see the spoils of female beauty thus exhibited. But there are false whiskers also, false beards, and false hair for gentlemen, so that it would be unwise for them to throw the first stone.

A very interesting part of the Exhibition is that which contains a collection of wooden figures dressed up in all the different costumes of the French provinces. Though far from complete, this collection is extremely curious, and shows the quaint dress of the peasants of Brittany, Vendée, Normandy, &c. The most remarkable are, perhaps, those of the women of the Pays de Caux, with their enormous lace caps; but the most admired are certainly the Bretons, with their cloth jackets, richly embroidered and ornamented with silver medals placed in straight rows overlapping one another.

Children are not forgotten in the Great Exhibition. Their toys occupy a good deal of space; and in one of the large circular galleries there is a collection of very elegant costumes specially intended for them. Passing over, therefore, the numerous toilets for ladies, we give a description of a few for misses:—

A frock of blue velvet trimmed with a delicate border worked in white feathers and pearl beads. The trimming simulates a tunic, open in front upon the skirt, and a very low corselet over the bodice. There is a very dainty little toque of blue velvet trimmed to correspond.

A low frock of silver-gray gros-grain silk, ornamented with a small pattern of flowerets worked in coral, and edged with borders of the same.

A frock of blue glacé silk, entirely covered with strips of insertion and borders of Valenciennes lace.

A frock of white gros-grain silk, trimmed with cross-strips of the same, edged with pink silk cord, and finished off with pink silk tassels. The white skirt is looped up over an under-skirt of pink silk.

And a frock of white silk, with a pattern of very small bouquets of coloured flowers, trimmed with strips of white ribbon striped with all the various colours of these flowers. This coquettish little frock is called *la robe jardinière*.

FREEMASONRY.

THE LEWIS LODGE (No. 1,185)—one of the special objects in founding which is to render and attract increased support to the Boys' School—will be consecrated on Saturday next, 17th inst., at the Nightingale Tavern, Wood Green, at three p.m. The brethren will assemble at the Royal Institution for Boys, Wood Green, at two p.m., to have an opportunity of inspecting the building. The ceremony of consecration will be performed by Bro. John Hervey, P.G.D., a vice-president of the Boys' School. The officers designate are Bros. Frederick Bincks, W.M.; James Russell Cover (W.M. 657), S.W.; Arthur Charles Fowler (No. 657), J.W. The lodge will supply a want long felt in the locality.

CRYSTAL PALACE LODGE OF INSTRUCTION.—Bro. Margerison, J.W. 1,158 and I.G. 177, who keeps the City Arms Tavern, West-square, South-west, where this lodge of instruction has been held, has signified his intention of reorganising it on Monday, the 2nd of September, when a banquet will be provided. Bro. Margerison is so well known and respected in the Crystal Palace, Domestic, and Southern Star Lodges, that a very large attendance of the brethren is expected. The Crystal Palace Lodge of Instruction is about the best on the south side of the water where brethren may obtain that information so necessary to aspirants for rank in Masonry. The worthy host has made some alterations in the house, which will contribute largely to the comfort of the brethren; and it is hoped that such efforts will meet with the success they deserve. The lodge will meet at seven o'clock and close at nine, and Bro. Hanslow, the indefatigable Preceptor, will again occupy his position as Secretary and Treasurer, a post he has so ably filled for years past.

STAFFORDSHIRE.—The R. W. Prov. G. Master, Lord De Tabley, will lay the foundation stone of St. Thomas's Church, at Hyde, with the usual Masonic ceremonies, at 11 a.m., on Thursday, the 22nd inst. The brethren will meet at the Norfolk Arms Hotel at 10 a.m.—On the same day, at 2 p.m., his lordship will consecrate the Clarendon Lodge, No. 1,166, at the Queen's Hotel, Hyde. Bro. John Wood, the W.M. designate, will be afterwards installed by Bro. Captain Cope, V.W.P.G.S.W., P.G.S.B. of England, &c. The banquet will be served at the Mechanics' Institution at 5 p.m. E. H. Griffiths, of Nantwich, Treas. and Sec. (No. 321).

THE MAHA BHARATA.

The history of India, properly so called, is to be found in the two voluminous epics known as the Maha Bharata, or "Great War of Bharata," and the Ramayana, or "Adventures of Rama." These extraordinary poems comprise the whole of what remains of the political, social, and religious history of India, and may be regarded as the reflex of the Hindu world. But at the same time they are of such an interminable length, and exhibit such a complicated intertwining of traditions and fables, referring to widely different periods, races, and religions, that the student is frequently lost in a literary jungle. It is certain, however, that a familiarity with these two poems is as indispensable to a knowledge of the Hindus, as a familiarity with the Old Testament is indispensable to a knowledge of the Jews. They form the great national treasures out of which the bards have borrowed the stories of their ballads, the eulogists and genealogists have taken the materials for their so-called histories, and the later Brahmins have drawn the subject-matter of their religious discourses, and the groundwork of their moral teaching; whilst nearly every plot in a Hindu drama, or sculptured group in a Hindu pagoda, refers to some character or scene belonging to one or other of these famous poems. Few Hindus may perhaps be acquainted with the whole of these epics, and none have ventured to subject them to a critical analysis and investigation; yet their influence upon the masses of the people is beyond calculation, and infinitely greater and more universal than the influence of the Bible upon modern Europe. The leading incidents and scenes are familiar to the Hindus from their childhood. They are frequently represented at village festivals, whilst the stories are chanted aloud at almost every social gathering; and indeed form the leading topic of conversation amongst Hindus generally, and especially amongst those who have passed the meridian of life. In a word, these poems are to the Hindus all that the library, the newspaper, and the Bible are to the European; whilst the books themselves are regarded with a superstitious reverence, which far exceeds that which has ever been accorded to any other revelation, real or supposed. To this day it is the common belief that to peruse or merely to listen to the perusal of the Maha Bharata or Ramayana, will ensure prosperity in this world and eternal happiness hereafter; will give wealth to those who are poor, and children to the woman who is barren. At the same time they are cherished by the Hindus as national property, belonging to the national soil, and containing the records of the deeds of their forefathers in the days when the gods held frequent communion with the children of men. Before, however, reproducing in an historical form the main traditions which are embodied in these ancient epics, there is one point which may be briefly indicated, especially as it will form a frequent subject of future discussion. The leading events belong to one age; the poems belong to another and a later period. In other words, the Maha Bharata and Ramayana were not composed in their present form until a period long after that in which the heroes of the two poems lived and died. The result has been that the events of one age have been coloured by the ideas of another; and this chronological interval, which could scarcely have been less than one or two thousand years, is rendered more important from the fact that the religion which flourished in the age in which the events occurred, had more or less passed away, and a new one been established in the succeeding age, in which the poems were composed. The former may be called the Vedic period; the latter the Brahmanic period.—*Talboys Wheeler.*

BOY-LOVE.—There has been a great deal said about boy-love and its stupidity, but there is something to be said in its favour. When a gentleman "gets on" in life, when his head—as the humorous Americans have it—"begins to grow through his hair," then, like Mr. Thackeray did, he may try to represent poor young Penderennis raving about the Fotheringay, and making a fool of himself. But when Mr. Arthur Penderennis, discreetly married to the woman who loved him, and whom he did not love, was set up in life, writing for the "Pall Mall Gazette" (Thackeray's original "Pall Mall Gazette," not the copy), he met the Fotheringay married to an old satyr-like nobleman—a my Lord Pan, who had discreetly covered his goat-legs with trousers, and who had a star on his breast and a leer in his eye. Who were the fools then? Pen was one, for all his brilliantly spiteful reviews, so calculated to show his own cleverness; the Fotheringay, with her cold, sad look; my Lord Pan, with his piercing glance; and even Mrs. Penderennis, who had half of her husband's very sad looks. The terrible calamity that might have followed on the awful *mesalliance* of an apothecary's son with a clever actress, the daughter of an Irish adventurer, seems to me to be little to the after exhibition of that terribly cold piece of folly of which everyone there had been guilty. And don't we see it every day? Messrs. Ay and Bee are capital fellows, who were as gay as birds when bachelors, but not such fools, you know, as to marry in haste and repent at leisure; they would sow their wild oats and make a fortune first. So these wise men of the East, Messrs. Ay and Bee, living in Russell Square, and going down to the City every day, reversed the proverb—they repented at leisure first, and married in haste afterwards; and when you are on a polite visit, how terribly cold the *message* strikes you. Have you ever made a morning call just after the husband and wife have been having what is satirically known as a "jolly row"? Well, Messrs. Ay and Bee appear always to have been just having that at home. No warmth, no cordiality, no loving look between husband and wife; none of that charming, teasing, insolent fondness not expressed, but always visible in a young married couple who have fallen in love wisely. As for boys, I think that they know best how to manage their own loves. Young men are much more critical than some think; up to about seventeen they are determined, like John Knox, to protest against the "monstrous regiment of women." It is only after they have been in love that they excuse the faults and follies of the whole sex (except those of their own sisters) for the sake of the dearly-loved one.—*From The Broadway, No. 1.*

At the Middlesex Sessions James and Catherine Pardoe and Isaac Simmons were tried for stealing a box containing 372 gold chains and other jewellery of the value of £800. The owner, who was in the trade, had just arrived from Birmingham, and went to Wilderess-row, where he usually lodges. In the bustle of his arrival the street door was left open for an instant, and the box stolen from the passage. The prisoners Pardoe were found pawning the gold chains, and the husband pleaded guilty to receiving. The interest of the trial centred upon the case of Simmons, who was stated by the police to have been a receiver of stolen goods for the last twenty years. He was acquitted.

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